

VOL. XV.
NO. 14

Carmel Home Circle

APRIL 5
1929



EASTER SERVICES AT THE COMMUNITY CHURCH

Easter Services at The Community Church this year were pronounced the best ever held by an audience which filled the auditorium to capacity.

Starting with numbers by children in costume, portraying the dawn of hope in the drama of Jean Marie, enacted by Mrs. J. M. Terwilliger, Mrs. V. M. Bain, Mrs. Charles Alden and the children; proceeding through the worship in music; the Ladies Trio with Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Baldwin and Mrs. Shepherd, and portrayal of Easter Dawn in the solo of Mr. V. M. Bain; the service reached its climax in the question, "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?"

In answer, Rev. Ivan Melville Terwilliger said in part: "I will arise and go to my Father."

Christ arose! But first life arose—Chemical forms and mineral; vegetable, animal human. Mind arose; thought electrified; desire elevated; projecting the idea of immortality. The cycle enlarged for an end greater than itself. Observation developed; reason increased; wonder, awe and superstition enlarged into religion, into creed, into faith.

Man is not finished. Purposeful worth while life takes its lead from the directional ends of creation. There is a working in nature constantly transitional from the lower to the higher order. Selectively heightening of this process of elevation is "godness," "virtue," the only "success." Here stands forth in fundamental prominence the life meaning principle of emergence—that out of the prevailing mass a higher form shall appear. The world is as it is, because of the superior power of truth as continually discovered and popularized by superior individuals when they appear. The eagle's hood will not forever chuck with the muddy hens in the barnyard.

I will arise with the spirit of Jesus in highest adventure. No man ever arose with Christ and none ever will realize the place of a magic formula. The function of religion is to release the powers of life through the unfolding of the laws and the ends of it. We upbuild health for immortality to disease by studying and applying the higher laws of health. We upbuild life for immortality against spiritual death by stimulus process. The great truth of Easter is that there is power to gain in this world characteristics indestructible by death.

Faith that is blind is no faith at all. Faith that lives, sees all, selects truth, and ventures forth to dare is the heritage of fact, discovery, religion, revelation. Faith that lives stimulates outreach. By this result ye may know it.

What then, is the state of mind induced in yourself by the Easter theme? This rebirth of nature, this spring festival of the race, this protesting desire of humanity, this vital presence of Christ?

Are you also raised up Are you

EASTER SUNDAY By PEGGY PALMER (Mrs. F. Call)

Within the gray cathedral walls
A shaft of golden sunlight falls
Across a stained-glass window pane . . .

The organ peals a deep refrain,
And voices of the white-robed choir
Re-echo to the tallest spire . . .

Tall lilies bloom on jade green stems,
And bright as blood-red fire of gems
In crystal cups the sacred wine
Gleams in the yellow candle shine.
And through the cloister's quiet air
The Father leads in solemn prayer,
And saint and sinner kneel to pray
For holy peace on Easter Day!

EXCITING MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL GETS ONLY A LITTLE FORWARDER

Almost, the lie was passed at last the council members. Strong men Wednesday night's council meeting, paled at the onslaught; a woman "You didn't" and "I didn't" were wept.

Among the items on which definition action was taken was the San Carlos street improvement assessment. Three protests were read and overruled and a resolution of approval was passed, including a change of assessment on one lot, while a dozen or more citizens waiting to add their protests to those read, were unaware of what was going on. When they learned this, some hours later, there was an outbreak of indignation, accompanied by accusations of shabby practices which the council members stoutly repudiated.

Other business completed included acceptance of routine reports by city officers, approval of claims amounting to \$3,452.50, approval of city officers' bonds, and approval of the request of the Metropolitan Clinic for a permit to connect with the sanitary sewer, subject to payment of the same fees and charges as the Carmel hospital and subject to approval of the sanitary board of trustees.

Among the business left unfinished was the application of the Pacific Gas and Electric company for a 50 year franchise to lay and maintain gas mains in the city. Representatives of the corporation were prepared with all the necessary information, including a re-

survey information, including a resolution of approval for use by the council, but the matter will come up again at the May meeting. That no tant installation is contemplated, although one of the comparatively small, helical pressure tanks might become necessary later on, was stated by W. J. Crabbe in answer to an inquiry.

Action on petitions of El Paso company and T. B. Reardon for permits to erect filling stations was laid over until April 17 after a lengthy petition of protest had been presented by Judge E. Guy Ryker in behalf of numerous residents and petitions had been submitted by others favoring the application. Protestants based their opposition upon the contention that additional service stations are wholly unnecessary and constitute a blot on the landscape; the others maintained that opposition was instigated by competing service station operators and tended toward unjust discrimination.

Another communication bearing a lengthy list of signatures called attention to alleged violations of the present zoning ordinance and asked the council to take the necessary legal action for abatement of the nuisance thus said to exist. City attorney Campbell replied that our agencies for action.

SMALL CHILD'S CRIES AROUSE PARENTS IN NIGHT FIRE ALARM

Awakened by the cries of their little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll age to \$1800 had resulted. Of this sum about \$600 damage to the house was covered by insurance, but the early hour this morning. Starting \$900 damage to contents was uninsured.

Vesta Prouty, to whom her parents feel that they owe their escape from possible death or serious injury in the fire, is three years old and was a prominent figure in last year's Santa Plegimase, when she appeared in complete Spanish costume in various phases of the fire department arrived a costume in various phases of the

JOLLY EVENT IS EASTER EGG HUNT Every Child a Prize Winner

By Monte

A spring breeze touched the gentle Easter morn. Blue waves rolled; white foam leaped. Dune-bound cypresses and sage brush chuckled over their secrets—hidden secrets for sharp eyes and small hands to find.

The moment for Elliott Durham's Easter party for Carmel children had arrived. Mr. and Mrs. Durham had gone to the beach before sunrise and had tucked away hundreds of nests and thousands of Easter eggs, toy chicks and other prizes for the egg hunt.

Something like 200 children stormed the Pine Cone around 9:15 o'clock for disclosure of the first secret of the contest: the scene of the big egg hunt. Five minutes apart, tantalizing posters were exhibited, the fourth of these appearing in the window at 9:30 exactly. It read: READY—GO to the bath house on the beach!

And so the packed little mob melted away into ribbons of dancing color which streamed down Ocean avenue toward the sand dunes as fast as galloping legs could carry them. At the beach, the Durhams were waiting. A gaily decorated rope stretched across the roadway which was the starting place and an eager crowd gathered.

They came with baskets, paper bags, knapsacks and boxes not to mention ample apron pockets. Puppy dogs, bathing suits and bare feet were conspicuous. There were babies in arms and grandmas in smiles! Nobody frowned. Everybody frolicked. Metz Durham, himself, wore the broadest grin of any. His voice booming above the din, he acquainted all with the rules of the game. A radius of 200 yards to go. Nests were to count 1; eggs 1; chickens with feathers 5, and like-

wise ducks; and happy be he who found a fowl that rattled! That would mean a five cent piece in its little inside. And joy of joy that big surprise!

"There will be 100 extra prizes!" shouted Metz and everybody cheered! Prizes for those who found the least number of eggs! Prizes for those who found no eggs at all! A magnificent egg hunt this!

The tiny tots were to have a head start. Six year olds went toddling off to the sand dunes, breathlessly alert. Five minutes after, the seven year olds hopped off with a skip and a jump. Five minutes more and all nine year olds, and under, went screaming down the line. Came time for the ten year olds and the din grew louder, then faded in the distance for they could run faster. Those who were twelve years old went last and the boys graciously stepped aside to allow the young ladies to go first. Never have we seen a more orderly contest. Grown-ups followed quickly along the sandy trail and with great show of control kept from folding back the branches of low cypresses and peeping underneath.

The end of the race was called for twelve o'clock noon. By eleven thirty, dunes had been scoured and bags and boxes were bulging with fruits of the hunt. Contrary to expectations, it was announced that all marshmallow bunnies found lurking in the bushes were to be devoured pronto as due to their perishable constitutions they would not be allowed to count in the final score. This announcement disappointed no one and the rules were obeyed without casualty.

Earl Dorrance was the first one to sing out: "Found a nickle!" Gus was there with Black Beauty. She grew delirious with Easter joy and rolled blissfully on the highest sand dune. Gus leaned against her sleek side and basked his soul in the smiles of happy children. Sea gulls soared overhead and looked down on full nests with hungry eyes. Many Carmel parents found themselves on our beautiful beach for the first time in many months and went about drinking in the kelp-seasoned air, vowing loudly to "come with the children to the beach more often after this!"

When, a little before noon, Mr. Durham took up station on the beach below the sand dunes and blew three long blasts on a police whistle, he found the signal a magic one for egg hunters came flocking like hungry sandpipers.

Assembled on the level beach, the boys and girls sat in single lines while they counted their treasures. A few unsuccessful searchers had nary an egg or a nest. Many had close to the hundred mark and a few had more.

A final count found David Hagemeyer, carrier of the Peninsula Herald and the Carmel Pine Cone, possessor of the highest score hav-

ing 123 points. David was presented amid cheers, with the fishing rod and complete set of tackle.

Of the girls, June Hodges was victor with a score of 98. She received the girl's prize of a fine tennis racquet.

Cameras abounded during the entire contest and were now concentrated on the assembled group. Followed presentation of consolation prizes which proved to be attractive story books with illustrations to be colored and there was accompanying painting material.

Led by the youthful cheer leaders, Jean Leidig and Harry Turner, the children, 200 strong, gave three cheers for Mr. and Mrs. Durham and showed their 100 per cent gratitude for this happiest and most successful of parties for Carmel children by raising their lusty voices in:

2 — 4 — 6 — 8
What do we appreciate!
The Easter egg hunt!!!

RADIANT SMILE WILL BE LONG REMEMBERED

John E. Auzeais, one of the Santa Clara valley's prominent men, for two years resident of this village, passed away after a long illness in Palo Alto last Thursday. Of him, the Rev. Austin B. Chinn writes:

"Few of us in Carmel were privileged to know him. The notice of his death published in the Peninsula Herald, if it arrested our attention at all, simply touched our consciousness for an instant with the fleeting thought that a man had died.

"Those of us who knew Mr. Auzeais realized that in his going earth had lost one of her rarest souls. The last two years of his life were filled with physical suffering, but were a wonderful example of patience and courage to those who knew him.

"My first approach was as a minister to ask for an ill man. When I looked into his eyes as he lay on his bed, I was greeted with a radiant smile that seemed to light up the entire room. He was too ill even to speak, but I felt that I was in the presence of something higher than this earth. During the two years that have passed since then, though his health greatly improved, and he was able to move about, it was always the same. Cheerful, kind and smiling the same sweet, genuine and gentle smile.

"When I saw him for the last time in Palo Alto a few days ago, though again he was unable to speak, that same marvelous smile greeted me; but only for a moment; life was ebbing too fast."

JAPANESE SEARCH BODY OF VICTOR'S ENGINEER

Searching every foot of the rocky coast line and in the masses of kelp that lie off the shore, more than a hundred Japanese fishermen are searching daily below Point Lobos for the body of O. Shiodaki, engineer of the ill-fated abalone boat, "Victor," which capsized Saturday near San Remo point.

Shortly before noon last Saturday, the "Victor," owned by K. Takigawa, was caught in a squall while fishing for abalones, and capsized. Four members of the crew were flung into the raging waters but managed to swim to the diving boat, where they were hauled aboard. The fifth man, Shiodaki, is believed to have been imprisoned in the engine room and carried to his fate before he had time to make his escape.

Immediately upon receipt of the news Takigawa left by automobile for the scene of the wreck, while the "Ocean Queen," vessel belonging to the Point Lobos cannery, was

dispatched to render whatever aid was possible.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS LOCATE PERMANENTLY IN CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA

Meese and Briggs, constructors of buildings, whose headquarters are in Burlingame, will have permanent offices here in La Giralda building. They are now the general contractors on both Lincoln Inn and the Grace Deere Metabolic Clinic buildings, and after these are completed will retain offices here, and be at the service of our local people.

The firm is making use of local contractors for all parts of the construction where it is possible to employ them, and intends to become a real part of the town, with a member of the firm managing its business here.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank T. Andrews have returned to Carmel after seeing their small granddaughter, Betty, and her nurse off to San Francisco for Chicago where the little girl will meet her parents. Dr. and Mrs. Andrews are guests at Pine Inn hotel and expect to remain in Carmel a month.

Phone 321 for 17 Mile Drive, or Big Sur Parties
Taxi to any point
Baggage, Freight or Stage Service
BAY RAPID TRANSIT CO.
Ocean and San Carlos Streets

Announcement

Miss Rose Cound (formerly of the Powder Puff) will open her own shop next Friday, April 12.

The shop will be known as the Rose Beauty Shop.

It is located next to Curtis Candy Store.

Pon Sing Back again at Old Cabin Inn

Sunday and Wednesday Chicken Dinner
Afternoon Tea at 3:30

Ideal Carmel Home

Two story house. 3 bedrooms. Studio separate. House modern. Equipped with furnace. The striking attractiveness of this property is the grounds. House stands on approximately one acre of well wooded sloping land with no possible chance of view obstruction. The large verandah running the entire length of the west side of the house offers a privacy and view unequalled; showing Point Lobos to the South and a sweeping view of Pebble Beach to the North.

For Particulars See

Peninsula Realty Co.

Corner Ocean and Lincoln Phone 236
Real Estate — Rentals — Loans — Insurance

GRADE-A RAW MILK

from
Tuberculin Tested
Guernsey
and
Holstein Cows
Point Lobos Dairy
Box A-T, Carmel
Telephone 65-W

I Repair Watches

Also Clocks and
Jewelry

Engraving

Next door—Carmel Cleaners

Floyd Mangrum

ANNOUNCING MY NEW OFFICE LOCATION

Fenton P. Foster

LOANS

CONSTRUCTION
REFINANCING
INSTALLMENT
FLAT

Office: 429 Alvarado Street Monterey
Phones: Monterey 85 — Carmel 41

NEWSY BITS of the HAPPENINGS in this VILLAGE of OURS

SCHOOL BONDS DEFEATED BY THE TWO-THIRDS REQUIREMENT

The Sunset School bond issue of \$75,000 was defeated at the polls Tuesday, although a majority of the ballots were cast for the measure. The vote was 212 for and 155 against the two-thirds requirement meaning that it lost by 34 votes.

The total vote of 367 was larger by about fifty than Carmel's ballot at Friday's High School election, which shows a wide interest in the matter. The Parent-Teachers Association did some fine work in getting out the vote, and some of its members were active with au-

tomobiles bringing up the laggards in the afternoon. There was no concerted effort on the part of the anti.

With modifications as to the requirements of the school, limiting the bonds to absolute necessities, another effort will be made within the year to pass a bond issue so that land may be acquired for expansion before prices become prohibitive, and classrooms which are needed may be built. It is generally conceded that a bond issue of \$30,000 would have carried.

LACEY AND ROHRBACK WIN IN HIGH SCHOOL TRUSTEE ELECTION

Although Carmel came through with heavy majorities for its own candidate, Hester Schoeninger, and for Nellie Zaches of Del Monte district, who was on the ticket with her for High School trustee, the weight of the ballot of Monterey, Pajaro, and of the smaller precincts in the northern end of the district

more than offset the advantage. L. D. Lacey of Monterey and D. W. Rohrbach of Pajaro were reelected by substantial majorities.

Mrs. Schoeninger, who has been active in school work on the peninsula for the several years of her residence here, was reelected a trustee of Sunset School district by a practically unanimous vote. Mrs. Zaches, too, won out in her district as an elementary school trustee.

The vote for High School trustees, by precincts, was as follows:

Precinct	Lacey	Rohrbach	Schoeninger	Zaches
Monterey	340	339	94	101
Carmel	62	47	267	238
Del Monte	57	60	47	49
Castroville	38	35	3	2
Pajaro	41	43	8	3
Marina	16	15	2	3
Elkhorn	28	33	7	3
Aromas	25	25	0	0
Bay	3	0	19	18
Carmelo	5	4	13	14
Carneros	19	20	1	0
Carrolton	17	17	0	0
Springfield	30	34	1	1
Washington	7	7	0	0
Totals	688	679	462	432

NEW HOME FOR GIRL SCOUTS GIVEN FORMAL OPENING

The Carmel Girl Scout Council is inviting its friends to the formal opening and dedication of the new Scout House at Lincoln street and Sixth avenue this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Miss Vaal Stark, regional director of the Girl Scouts, and other leaders in the movement will be present, and the occasion will be a joyous one.

The new Scout House was formerly the Carmel Library, and was presented to this organization when

the city took over the affairs of the old library association. A great deal of work has been done remodeling the building for its new use and it is now a charming and convenient home for the Scouts.

ANNUAL CHURCH SCHOOL RALLY

The Monterey bay church schools of the Episcopal church will hold the annual meeting at All Saints Church here on Sunday afternoon, April 7, at 3:30.

The combined choirs of St. Mary's Pacific Grove, St. James, Monterey, St. Paul's Salinas and All Saints will lead in the singing. Mrs. Austin B. Chinn presiding at the organ.

The special services for the young people will be conducted by the Rev. Austin B. Chinn and the Rev. Albert E. Gray of Pacific Grove. The Rev. James Tancock will make the address to the members of the church schools. The public is cordially invited to attend.

This is one of five similar meetings to be held in the diocese simultaneously under the direction of Archbishop Noel Porter, the other four places being Santa Cruz, San Mateo, San Francisco and Oakland.

MONTEREY HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Lois Love, Ambrose Love, Jim Hopper and Genevieve Newell spent their vacations in San Francisco.

Miss Tyne Poysky, of the history department was in San Francisco during the Easter holidays.

Miss Helen Chakurian, vocal teacher, attended the All-School Vocal concert held in San Francisco during Easter Week and from there went to Eureka where her engagement to F. E. Peiper was announced at a luncheon given at Eureka Inn.

Miss F. Burpee, girls' physical education teacher spent her vacation in the south.

At the last Student Body meeting blocks were awarded to Lois Love, Jean McCarthy, Frances Benson of Carmel.

WOOD CUTS SHOWN

The Stanford University Art Gallery opens an exhibition of wood-engravings April 3 which will continue until April 17.

The wood-engravings are by Clare Leighton, the youngest but also the most distinguished of the English artists who in recent years have revived wood-engraving. Many of her engravings have been bought for the two national English collections at the British Museum and South Kensington. They are also to be found in the Metropolitan Museum, the New York Public Library, the Boston Museum and the National Gallery of Canada.

CHRIST'S RESURRECTION TOLD AT ALL SAINTS

The first Easter service in the recently enlarged and renovated "Little Church Around the Corner", Carmel All Saints, was held last Sunday morning. Brilliant sunshine streaming through the windows, flower decorations in profusion, a large congregation and appropriate Easter music directed by Mrs. Austin B. Chinn, and a simple, strong sermon made the service inspiring.

Before beginning the sermon appropriate to the day, Reverend Austin B. Chinn expressed thanks for the era of peace and plenty now prevailing in this land of ours, and expressed the hope that ere long this happy state might be universal.

The story of the resurrection was told in strict conformity with the gospel details, the pastor stating that he had nothing new to offer, but he emphasized the fact that

though the resurrection of Jesus was bodily as well as spiritual, the resurrection of all of us would be spiritual only.

FOR SALE

10, 40, 120, 200, 316, 1030 Acres
COAST COUNTY LANDS
Near Rain Bow Lodge
17 miles south of Carmel
Ocean and Redwoods

LEO S. BULLENE

of the
R. L. Hughes Realty Co.
Monterey County Bank Bldg.

Salinas

Everything for the Baby

See our windows

Stella's Dry Goods Store

Phone 26-J

Carmel Ocean at Dolores St.

Rule Number One

The first rule of our store is: "Service." Our clerks are proud of the reputation we have built up and strive always to maintain it. You can count on having the best of everything—if you come to us.

DOLORES CASH GROCERY

Near P. O.
PHONE 448

Lamps and Shades

Tilly Polak, Inc., Carmel



LINGERIE

So Beautiful and Smart

A new assortment of lingerie
Crepe de Chine Slips
very attractively
priced at \$3.95
Featuring a new textile
Svelta
guaranteed washable

In teddies, two-piece sets and
pajamas.
Figured and plain materials

The
Carmelita Shop

Carmel-by-the-Sea



NEW

Peasant Dresses

IN GREAT VARIETY

FOR THE KIDDIES:

Imported dresses, and togs just right for little folk. Playthings, too! A new department under Grace Newhall.

The Cinderella Shop



Ocean Ave. near Dolores Street
Carmel

AT EAT-A-BITE INN

So now it can be told! Said I'd have a juicy bit for you. The joke's on Dora Hagemeyer. Seems George O'Brien rented her Monte Verde house while he was doing pictures at the point. Dora phoned him one day she wanted to stop in and get a book or something from the place and George says he won't be there but to walk right in anyway, help herself, sure, everything's all right, door won't be locked and . . . well, sure go ahead he says. So Dora does just that, goes in finds George out and she gets the book or whatever it was. But Dora notices her nice green corduroy velvet couch cover is missing. Gone, removed, not on the couch at all! Wonders what in the world . . . Well, she gives it up and steps along her merry way. Going through town she sees George O'Brien himself coming. Something familiar there she thinks to herself. Something startling! Something really staggering you might say! George is wearing GREEN CORDUROY VELVET . . . PANTS!! Well, they meet and George smiles sweetly and broadly. Dora doesn't notice the smile. Her eyes are on the corduroy, now plural. She can hardly say it: "MY . . . my COUCH COVER?" she asks mild like. Nothing mild about George. "Sure! Like it? Think it's swell myself. Thought so when I first saw it," he says, "never saw such a lovely shade of green before and just what I've been searching the world for." He turns around and gives Dora a set of views of the old couch cover, she's never dreamed was in it. "It does . . . they DO look very nice," she admits. "Sure," says George, "I knew the minute I saw it, it was just what I wanted for a swell pair of pants and I had 'em made," he says, "one just DOES this sort of thing here, doesn't one?" Well, George was so naive as you might say, and Dora was so knocked dumb, as you might know, that all she could answer was: "Quite so, Mr. O'Brien. 'quite so.' Well, she



Think I'll go over to the Golf Links and watch Barney Segal trying to dig up his great uncle!

did tell him she didn't know anyone ever did things like that outside of a story book, and if they were just what he'd wanted, she guessed it would be alright.

Have you seen Tom Thursday? That's the Seven Arts new cat. He's gray, lazy and literary. He dropped in to the bookshop on Thursday, was christened Thursday or Friday and by Saturday had been adopted by all in the Seven Arts. Bert Heron feeds him Mondays and Tuesdays, Gene Watson buys the kidneys on Wednesdays and Thursdays and he's Natalie Smith's cat on Fridays and Saturdays. God help him on Sundays! He probably munches on a cook book or goes to sleep on The Mercury.

Say, back away from the salad here at the Eatabite. Since Mrs. Sampson is bowling us over with her new fangled bowl salads at the Bluebird . . . yeah positively anything in them you want, absolutely nothing you don't! . . . Well I just can't see an Eatabite salad, now, that's all! At that, Elizabeth did a little bowling over herself at the Abalone show. As Frieda in "Four Walls," she can make the rest of us leading ladies rise up and walk what I mean! Don't miss it!

Say, did you know Rafe Todd was back from his Arizona ranch? Trains are too slow for Rafe now. He flew back in a plane. Most any day now our flying druggist expects his new Travelair to arrive. Going to keep it at Del Monte. Next thing for Carmel will be a nice flock of hangars for citizens' airplanes. Tom Bickle's new machine will have room for three passengers. He's his own pilot you know. Been flying for lo,

this many a year. Shouldn't say for lo! He's about as high as any of 'em when it comes to records. Have you know, if you don't already, that Tom Bickle was an Ace with the Royal Canadians during the World War, and listen dear: he has 51 ENEMY PLANES to his credit! When I finally got that out of him he only shook his head and said: "It's too many! Too many!!"

Well, I didn't see a single Easter hat last Sunday. I went to the ball game instead but now that everyone has taken to wearing "berries" . . . yeah that's what Kelly Clark calls 'em . . . I say, now that we all wear French berries, a real Easter bonnet is the least of our worries. Got some tips on the berries tho. Mrs. George Vye in at the Morocco shop is French AND I mean French. She says: Be be real French and wear only ze dark black beret. Ze bigger ze nose ze more becoming and beautiful ze beret! Tells me she never wore any other kind of hat.

Know some one who DID go to church Sunday. That's Bill Overstreet. Wanted to work in his garden but somebody had to go and write up the services. Hayden Preston held his own Easter services in his garden. He's taken up gardening now and aims to take the prize for bigger and better pansies at the next Carmel flower show.

Should have been to the big Easter egg hunt. Metz Durham outdid himself. After it was all over he said the greatest kick he got out of it was watching the fond mamas trying to keep from hunting the eggs themselves. Believe me, another Easter and I intend to start an Easter egg hunt for the grown ups! What could be better fun than that? Bet they'd all be there with bells on. Met Mrs. Hopper in at Curtis' Sunday morning. I was over buying cotton rabbits and Easter baskets, last minute, three for a quarter. Had an Easter egg contest for the neighbors. Metz's egg hunt made me long for more so I staged one myself. Mattie Hopper

gets wind of it and she whispers to me: "Can I come?" she says. "I'm dying to hunt Easter eggs!" "Sure," I says, "come on over. The first prize is a sassafras highball and after the hunt we're going to play jacks and tiddewinks." But she phoned Jimmy and he was sick so she had to go home. "Say," says Delos Curtis, "we used to have some great Easter egg hunts in the old days." "What?" I says, "I thought Metz was the very first." "You're all wrong," says he, "twenty years ago we all got together, men, women and children, and we had the greatest little old egg hunt down in the woodsy lot where the Yates live now. The whole town came and the Easter egg hunt was one of the big events on the calendar." "Who hid the eggs?" I says. "Oh it was my party," he says. Candy canes for the kids, Easter eggs for the papas and mamas . . . that's Daddy Cur-

tis all over. See Hugh Ferris in Carmel this week? You didn't? Well he was here alright. A famous architect like Hugh shouldn't go un-noticed in our village. Spent the summer here last summer or was it summer before last. Anyway he's a Carmelite and makes it straight from New York when ever he gets the chance. Builds cascaded skyscrapers and everything else from modern stairways, combination bedsteads with office desk attachments to silver tea sets with all over angles. He showed me a lovely tea set . . . no I didn't see him to talk to . . . yeah, that's right, I saw him alright but he didn't SPEAK. You see, he was in the movies at the Golden Bough. Yes, the news reel. Just heard that Rose of the Powder Puff is going to start a beauty shop all her own where the First Edition used to be. Well, I haven't

TOWN & COUNTRY SHOP

Dolores Street

Phone 15

Announcing Our

REMOVAL SALE

DRESSES values to \$24.75 \$8.85 & \$13.85

HOUSE DRESSES Values to \$3.50—Sale Price \$1.95

MILLINERY Felts, Leghorns, Peanut Straws and Bankoks 1/4 OFF

SKIRTS & SWEATERS Entire stock 1/4 OFF

HOSIERY Regular \$1.95 values \$1.55

No Charges No Refunds

We have outgrown our present quarters and we are moving to the New Leidig Building ACROSS THE STREET

W. S. Blessing

Successor to

L. E. PAYNE

Cabinet Work

General Repairing

San Carlos bet. Ocean & 7th

ANTIQUES

We are now in our

NEW LOCATION

Just across the street from the Post Office

BALLAM'S

Opposite Post Office

Dolores Street Carmel Phone 746

Crooks Soft Lits and Orthogon Lenses



Chas. E. Roberts, Optometrist Dolores Street

Official Optical Adjuster National Auto Casualty



YOUR doctor will tell you . . . you can feel confident that we will give you the best service possible anywhere. We regard it as the most important part of our business and certainly most important to you in time of need. Doctors feel confident when their prescriptions are entrusted to us for filling.

BICKLE'S PHARMACY

PALACE DRUG CO.

Ocean Avenue

Phone 10

Carmel

seen anything new in town except a blonde, blond, Alice de Nair's Apache dress and Frank's Italian leaded blue lantern. If that lantern isn't nailed too fast... I know where I'd like to see it. It's the real thing!

Look at this! Estabite custard pie today! But I say with the Eskimo who enjoys the candles on the missionaries Christmas tree: they're the best I ever ate!

Well, I'm taking an hour off this noon. Got to figure on that scheme I'm working out for summer visitors. Going to get a flock of trained homing pigeons and set up shop with them somewhere on Ocean avenue. All occupants of Carmel homes expecting summer guests will be inter-

ested. By depositing a small sum at my office they secure the services of one pigeon and may shed all responsibility anent the prospective visitor. Visitor arrives for Mayor Bonham we'll say. I bring out the Bonham pigeon (previously trained.) String tied to its foot. Guest holds the string. Pigeon does the rest. Stranger arrives directly at proper destination.

tion and releases the pigeon who promptly comes home to roost. Now, what could be more beautiful than this sight of assured and unruffled guests led thru our village lanes by a flying snow white pigeon.

After all I think I'll go over to Pebble Beach and watch Barney Segal trying to dig up his great uncle on the golf links.—S'long.

FRANZ LUDWIG'S MUSICAL DIGEST

By Thomas Vincent Cator

Bertha McCord Knisely, musical editor of "Saturday Night," a very important weekly paper, of Los Angeles, has been visiting in Carmel for a few days. Mrs. Knisely is a writer of great ability, and looked upon as one of the foremost authorities in matters musical, down South. She believes that Carmel is an ideal spot for writers and artists—but also thinks that it will be a shame if it cannot remain so. She deplores the fact that the shops, with their finery, are making it necessary to keep up with metropolitan standards in the way of dressing. She hopes that the artists will not in any way be influenced by this but, on the contrary, will go around looking as seedy as possible in order that people will be able to distinguish them from the well dressed clerks, visitors and babbies. I, for one, informed her that I would follow her suggestion, not just through desire, but through necessity.

Mrs. Knisely informs me that the orchestra situation in Los Angeles is causing a great deal of concern down there. Georg Schneevogt, the present director, who hails from Finland, and is looked upon as one of the world's most eminent conductors, does not entirely satisfy many of the patrons of the symphony concerts. On the other hand, Charles Clark, who backs the orchestra financially, is thoroughly satisfied with him. There is also a movement on hand to have the orchestra taken over by the city—in other words, made a municipal orchestra. It is felt that this would give added distinction to the entire enterprise. At present, while the controversy rages, it has been decided to have a great many guest conductors next season. Among those whose names have been suggested for permanent conductor, in case a change should be made, is Artur Rodzinski, at present conductor of the Curtis Symphony Orchestra in Philadelphia. But there is also a great deal of opposition to him, on the ground that he is not as yet big enough. It is felt that the director of the Los Angeles Philharmonic must be of undisputed position and recognized as preeminent throughout the entire world.

James Whittaker asks the question—"Can a Composer Live by Composing?" He then answers the question in such a way as to show

rather conclusively that the composer can not, unless he is in a position like Irving Berlin. He says that whenever the Horatio Alger formula is fitted to a composer, the name of Richard Strauss is used. Strauss married a lady Pschorr of the brewing Pschorrs, and it was beer, not genius, nor Siegfriedian heroism that gave canny Richard his singular success in the esthetic markets of the world. So long as Germans were thirsty, Strauss could wait for the second offer, and the third and fourth made by impresarios and orchestra managers for the performance and publication rights to his works. That gave normal results: the thing that was withheld gained in price.

Vincent d'Indy, in the Schola Cantorum of Paris, preaches an idealistic concept of the creative musician living in and by music. His instance is Cesar Franck; poor Cesar Franck, who scurried from pupil to pupil all day long, scurried to his organ loft, scurried home to add ten measures to the symphony in progress, was scurrying to an appointment on the day he scurried under the wheels of a horse-cab and, being very old and worn by much scurrying, lay down and died. All unconsciously, d'Indy is himself an instance of how the principle does not work. He was a wealthy man when, with other wealthy men, he founded the Schola Cantorum. Ever since he has watched his fortune melt.

The obvious fact is that the career of the composer is one into which money is emptied, not one from which money comes out. A planning of a writing career which considers this phenomenon implies a seeking out of a sinecure. The musical sinecure has disappeared utterly and by no Julliard Foundation, endowed mid-western conservatorium or New York banker will it be, in this age restored. This is not to say that the composer may not be assisted in getting a hearing before the world. But endowments such as were given to Hayden, etc., are now practically impossible.

We thoroughly enjoyed the performance of Stainer's oratorio. The Crucifixion, given last Thursday evening at the Abalone Theatre, under the direction of Fenton Foster. The chorus was excellent. Mr. Foster held the singers together splendidly, and in the matter of attack, phrasing and tempo, nothing better could have been desired. The orchestra also played splendidly. There was no lagging after effect at any time.

The soloists likewise acquitted themselves with honor. The lovely "God So Loved the World," was done by a quartet of soloists, and was most effective.

In the massed singing, the stirring "Fling Wide the Gates," was outstanding.

It is a very easy matter for this number to become ragged and thereby lose its appeal. But the careful training the singers had received precluded such a possibility, and the number went through with delightful spontaneity.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tracey of Scranton, Pennsylvania, have taken the Marion cottage for a month or two.

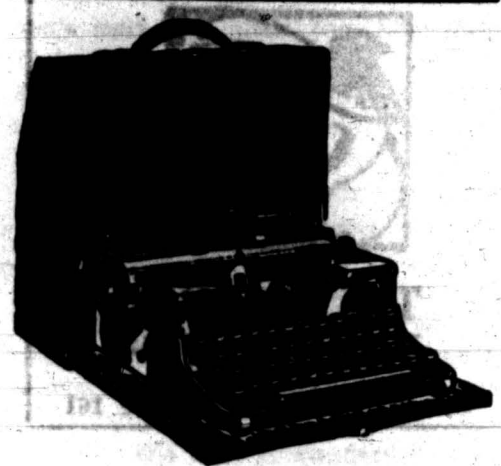
GARDEN SECTION TO MEET THURSDAY

The garden section of the Carmel Woman's club will meet on Thursday morning at the residence of Mrs. Ralph Eskil on north Casanova street. The topic for discussion is "Ferns," a continuation of the talk at the last meeting.

The Garden section plans to hold a flower show on May 10 and 11, with prizes for gardens, arrangements of flowers, and various other angles of floriculture. Further announcement will be made later.

DELIGHTFUL DINNER IN CARMEL

Mrs. M. L. Hamlin was hostess at a dinner on Monday night in honor of her niece, Miss Alya Snow of Fresno, and her fiancé, Lieut. T. J. H. Trapnell. Miss Snow's marriage to Lieut. Trapnell will take place early in June, although the place has not as yet been decided. Others present at the dinner included Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Laumeister, Mrs. W. D. Bevan and Miss Maude Snow.



Standard Typewriters

Peninsula Typewriter Exchange

Frits T. Wurzman
Phone 1090

423 Alvarado St. Monterey

ANTIQUES



Virginia Norris

194 Lighthouse Ave. Ph. 8
Monterey, Calif.

Carmel Fuel Co.

F. P. Murphy, Prop.

PHONE 50

Wood Yard at 6th and
Junipera

COAL
FIREPLACE WOOD
and KINDLING



It's Plastered
to stay
when done
by

Jacobsen & Nielsen

Member of

Monterey County Builders Exchange

915 Del Monte Blvd. Phone 1133
Pacific Grove

Income Property

3 complete furnished cottages on 80x100 ft. lot, double garage. Ocean view and lovely garden. Two houses already rented for one year. Income at least \$120.00 every month of the year. Price \$9750.00. Very convenient terms if desired.

PENINSULA PROPERTIES COMPANY

Exclusive Agents
P.O. Box 632

Phone 428
Carmel

This Week's Best Real Estate Opportunity

is a group of lots within the business zone. Look ahead and visualize this property as it will seem to you when the neighboring properties have been put to their best use. "This 'best use' is compelled to come as Carmel is 99% united at least upon one point—that of seeing that our town grows beautifully. That protection of beauty adds tremendously to the commercial value of every lot in Carmel.

Also I can offer this week two beautifully wooded lots, in the best of the Eighty-acre section, at, each \$800.

Elizabeth M. Clung White

Exclusive Listings

Telephone Carmel 171



Hot
Cross
Buns!

Baked Fresh--
Every Day

Our wholesome, tasty hot cross buns are a welcome addition to any meal—especially breakfast.

Carmel Bakery

Ocean Avenue

Phone 331

ORATORIO WINS HIGH PRAISE Of Carmel Music Lovers

FENTON FOSTER DIRECTS STAINER'S "CRUCIFIXION"

Under the capable leadership of Fenton Foster, a Peninsular chorus and orchestra presented Stainer's Crucifixion last Thursday night. The performance of singers and players was nicely synchronized, full-toned, and musically discriminating.

Conductor Foster seemed the coolest person present, either in the audience or on the stage, and impressed one as being sure of himself and of his hundred or more musicians. Obviously his mind was on the oratorio, not on himself or the audience. There is no affectation, nothing of the martinet, about this leader. Never have I seen a conductor whose beat and expressions were so free from mannerism. Even the greatest, in the handling of such orchestras as the Boston Symphony or the Philharmonic of New York, seem decidedly

aware of the eyes focused on their backs. Occasionally they are guilty of strange actions. To convey the idea of leggiero to the world's greatest body of musicians it is unnecessary to pluck imaginary butterflies from the air, or to rise on tiptoe to reach after stray clouds. Such poses are for the benefit of the audience — an audience that would be astounded to know how well the orchestra could play the whole piece throughout without any conductor at all!

Besides simple, straightforward leadership, Fenton Foster reveals a control of his singers and players that is largely responsible for their excellent results. They follow him closely, watching every movement of hand or stick, and obey instantly with precision. Now that we have a leader of Mr. Foster's fine personal and musical qualities, let our singers work up a chorus that will carry the fame of the Peninsula over the state and country. Such an achievement is possible. It has been done before by such towns as Bethlehem, Penn., Dayton, Ohio, and St. Olaf's College in Minnesota.

That we possess the requisite voices no one need doubt after listening to the Crucifixion. The tone was full, never weak, and never too loud. Under Foster's lead they rose to climaxes sufficiently stirring, and diminuendoed slowly or suddenly as directed. Phrases were punctuated understandingly, and emphasis intelligently placed. With sufficient practice working in the direction of virtuosity, this body might become outstanding.

The orchestra surprised me. There was not one break, one sour note in their performance. These instrumentalists should feel encouraged to meet frequently and practice diligently. The results would be well worth while. The

Pine Cone would like to see both these bodies work up another concert. A chorus is at its best when unaccompanied, and likewise the orchestra might shine to advantage in an overture. Occasionally they might join forces and produce an opera.

Certainly there is no lack of capable soloists. Carroll G. Sandholdt showed himself not only a tenor of quality, but a musician with the emotionalism and temperament that must go with it to be effective from the stage. Young as he is, already he shows a virtuosity that should win him a place on the light opera stage.

Miss Nadine Honeywell carried the heavy burden of first soprano, and tossed off solos and carried her part in duet, quartet and chorus with an ease and proficiency born of training, experience and natural gift. She seemed the most at home of the soloists, though Sandholdt after nervousness at the outset, warmed to some really impassioned singing.

William E. Gould possesses a natural voice of fine timbre, which continued cultivation, experience in facing audiences with added spontaneity and vitality, would render more and more effective. V. Miles Bain's bass was also of pleasing quality. Mrs. Harry J. Shepherd's round, mellow tones considerably enriched the duet with Nadine Honeywell. Mrs. Robert L. McArthur's contralto was pleasingly audible in the quartet.

To me the outstanding elements of the performance were Fenton Foster's conducting and the ensemble of the voices. It was the quality of the chorus' full tone that delighted me most. What Euclid (or was it the Queen of Sheba?) said about the whole's being "greater than any of its parts," is especially true of these singers.

OF REAL LITERARY VALUE IS ERNEST BOOTH'S LIFE STORY

By FREDERICK BECHDOET

"Stealing Through Life," by Ernest Booth is a remarkable book. Written by a man serving life sentence, when he was recovering from injuries received in a desperate attempt to break from prison, the story stands out as a fine piece of literary work.

Furthermore this is a tremendously interesting book. It is one of those narratives which the reader is reluctant to lay down until he has finished the last page. The ending is tragic. When you begin the first chapter you know it should be tragic. Inevitably—and with a smoothness of narration which would do credit to many older and more widely known authors — the story moves toward that closing.

In this tale, based on his life experiences, Booth has not clung to the letter of those experiences. It has therefor not the restrictions of a pure biography. The author has been able to shape its episodes for effect: to expand, contract and sometimes to leave out entirely. The result is, of course, much more convincing than a compilation of all the literal facts would be. Also, incidentally, it is more readable.

Booth has told his story simply, vividly, making some of the characters stand out with remarkable clarity. There is a mingling of the introspective and the objective, which is very fine. Those portions of the narrative which are purely subjective are extremely good and the passages which deal with action and externals are all of them vivid. This is a rare combination in a writer.

There is a detachment in Booth's manner; he stands aloof from his subject, although that subject is in part himself, and he handles it with a clearness of vision, with a dispassionate fairness. These he seldom loses and the lack of hysteria is refreshing in these days when so many writers inflict themselves upon the public as violent protagonists of one thing or another.

The story itself begins with a

little boy and his first adventures and it goes on to close with a young man in Folsom penitentiary serving life sentence. For the reader who is interested in his fellow human beings and what they are doing it offers a good deal. As a matter of fact this story and Jack Black's, "You Can't Win," furnish more information—in my belief—than all our crime commissions have yet offered to the public. For the moralist, there could be no better reading than this; and it should hold the stronger lure because it tries to point no morals, leaving all that to the reader. And the man or woman who likes a good human story, well done, is going to find much satisfaction here.

In this, his first work, done in his cell during the clamor of the daily two hours after lockup, Booth has shown that he is going to go far as a writer.

Mrs. Frederic Hilton who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Reynolds, for a few weeks returned yesterday to her home in New York City.

Dr. Carl L. Fagan

Osteopathic Physician
At Carmel office Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons. First door south of telephone building. For appointments call Carmel 440; if no answer, call Monterey 178.

Monterey Office: Work Bldg.
445 1/2 Alvarado St.
Monterey 178



The Blue Bird
LUNCHEON — TEAS
DINNER

Ocean Avenue Phone 161

Foreign Drafts Traveler Checks Safe Deposit Boxes

4% Paid on Savings Accounts

The Bank of Carmel COMMERCIAL and SAVINGS

STUDIO of INTERIOR DECORATING

Seven Arts Building
Carmel

Zanetta Catlett

Kennedy Owen

Come in and Hear

ZAMBOANGA

by

Thomas Vincent Cator

Masterfully Recorded As a VICTOR
RED SEAL RECORD

by

REINALD WERRENATH

The song is also published in three keys by
BOOSEY & CO., Ltd.
New York and London

At the Palace Drug Co.

(Bickle's Pharmacy)
CARMEL

The coming big development in this section will be in

The Woods

We have well-wooded lots priced from

\$500 to \$1500

Some groups are especially beautiful

Carmel Realty Co.

R. C. DE YOE

INSURANCE

REAL ESTATE

Ocean Avenue

Telephone 21

AFRICAN JUNGLE SHOWN IN

"SIMBA" at the Golden Bough

"SIMBA" NEXT WEEK
AT THE GOLDEN BOUGH

"Simba," the motion picture record made by Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson, the famous explorers, during four years in the jungles of Africa is to be shown at The Theatre of the Golden Bough next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, April 10-11 and 12, with a special matinee on Thursday at 3 o'clock, which will be attended by the pupils of the Sunset School and will be open to the public at reduced prices over the evening performances.

This picture holds not one dull minute from the time the Johnsons load the outfit for their long trek into the jungles up to the startling climax when the natives, armed only with slender spears, surround and kill full grown lions. Marching across the screen come antelopes, giraffes, zebras, rhinos, hippopotamuses, herds of elephants, leopards and all the other denizens of the jungle, just as they are at home. They are photographed with a clarity and against such wildly beautiful backgrounds that the value of the film is wonderfully enhanced.

Among the outstanding features are the charge of the infuriated rhino straight at Mrs. Johnson, who is forced to shoot him to save her own life; the stampede of a herd of elephants, seeking safety from a jungle fire, the swarms of ugly crocodiles infesting the rivers that the party was forced to cross; and gorgeous shots of running giraffes and speeding antelopes and zebras and other shots too numerous to mention.

"Simba" is a picture that should not be missed. It has thrills that are real, not of the Hollywood variety, and more than that, it is a picture the like of which will not be seen for years and perhaps never again.

VIOLINIST SPALDING
PLAYS TONIGHT
By Hal Garrett

Don't blame the Pine Cone if you fail to hear Albert Spalding in the Golden Bough tonight. He's the Carmel Musical Society's leading attraction. They've saved this, their biggest event for the last concert. How did the village ever succeed in booking this international artist, America's greatest violinist? Ask the ladies of the Music Society what value they used. It's an opinion they put the profits of the other concerts into this, to provide a brilliant treat with which to end the course. If you are unaware of Albert Spalding's standing in the world of

music, let me quote from the Chicago Tribune. "His (Spalding's) success was the greatest of any soloist of the season." That from Chicago. Might it not even be true of Carmel? If so, you'll never forgive yourself if you fail to hear this master of the violin. Let me quote further. "Spalding held his vast audience spellbound. At the end of the program they remained seated, refusing to leave the hall until he had played encore after encore. So indescribably lovely was his music, his likable personality, his rare tribute of utter silence after many of the numbers." Says the Denver Post, "Violinist Spalding has given an ovation seldom equaled in local history."

The program tonight includes a beautiful Lalo, a sonata of Brahms, Debussy, Joachim, Sarasate are represented. If you traveled to New York or London you couldn't hear a better concert, and you'd be out a heavy tax for your seats, at least double the modest \$1 to \$2 Carmel charges. I don't know how our Music Society puts it over—that their lookout—but as for me you'll find me there in a front seat when Albert Spalding draws his bow in the Golden Bough tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Kingman of Pasadena are in their cottage in the Eighty Acres for the holidays. They have with them Mr. and Mrs. J. D. MacCall.

Poses of the Public. Camera men caught by the camera as they gathered around a water-hole. These and many other African animal figures in detail in the motion picture "Simba."

HEAR THIS ADVICE AND HEED
DON'T MISS "FOUR WALLS"
By Hal Garrett

Like Carmel, the Abalone League Theatre, goes marching on. The League's presentation of the three act drama, "Four Walls" in the Carmel Playhouse, was a far smoother performance, than their "Grumpy," and the public is forming the habit of expecting a finer production with each succeeding show.

"Four Walls" is more interesting drama than "Grumpy," perhaps because its plot is less artificial and forced, leans less heavily on playwright's tricks, and not at all on the amusing sure-fire afflictions of senility. Besides on the stage and in books, gangsters are persons grata these days. There will be performances tonight and tomorrow. I advise you to hear Albert Spalding's violin recital in the Golden Bough, and "Four Walls" tomorrow—two high class entertainments that should save you a trip to the big city for recreation, and prove that Carmel is anything but dull.

The Abalone production deserves to be reviewed without reservation for the fact that the players are amateurs. The performance was up to professional stock company standard. By Ford would not be out of place in the Majestic, Los Angeles, or on any other good stage. Besides fitting his role he was an individual with a glow of personality, the sort whose every word and gesture you follow with close attention. He lived his part rather than played it, and the audience lived it with him.

Of those who remain of this excellent cast, I hardly know whom to mention first. Alice MacGowan as Mrs. Horowitz put over "mother love" movingly. As a woman of the people and mother of a jail bird and working man, she was convincing to the last plaintive sigh and mumbled prayer for her wandering boy's salvation.

It is not easy to conceive a finer portrayal than Elizabeth Sampson's "Frida Ginzberg." This attractive belle of the underworld proved a diamond in the rough that knew how to sparkle in every situation. No matter how rough her exterior manner, how prone her vernacular, and in spite of apparent attempts to mask her feelings at bottom Miss Sampson remained the woman—a raucously vibrating string whose overtones is love for Benny. Her pitcher left nothing to be desired. Her lines were felt, never recited, which accounts for their effectiveness.

Ernest Schwenger's "Monty" was a joy. His characterization lives in memory after the play. In each act

their hosts and friends with Russian selections. Among those present at the reception were Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Chernogovsky, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pfeiler, Mrs. Eleanor Mielles, Mr. William Williams, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stankin, Mr. Joseph O'Connor, Mr. N. M. Kedroff, Mr. O. N. Kedroff, Mr. T. E. Denicoff, Mr. T. P. Parnell, Mr. T. F. Kasakoff, Mr. E. A. Uspensky and Captain Vladimir Volkoselsky.

Mrs. Arthur Brown and her family and Mrs. Agnes Boyd, all of San Francisco, are spending a week in Carmel.

Theatre of the
GOLDEN BOUGH

The Peninsula's Most
Comfortable Theatre
Two Shows Nightly
7:00 and 8:45 o'clock

Saturday, April 6th
Harry Langdonin
The ChaserComedy—Cartoon—Turman
Sunday and MondayApril 7 and 8
Our Dancing

Daughters

New Events—V. F. A. Ogally

Tuesday, April 9th
The Case of
Lena SmithAuthor: Falcott
James HallWednesday, Thursday, Friday
April 10, 11, 12
The Separation
of the Drama
MR. & MRS.
MARTIN
JOHNSON
Presenters
Success by
FIELD MUSEUM
AGENTS TO MAKE
CINEMA TO SHOW
Special Matinee Thursday
at 3 o'clock

ALBERT SPALDING

AMERICAN
VIOLINIST

CARMEL MUSIC SOCIETY

FOURTH CONCERT OF 1929 SERIES

TONIGHT

THEATRE OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

TICKETS
ON SALE

TONIGHT

AT THEATRE
\$1.00 to \$2.75FOUR
WALLS

All Abalone League Cast

TONIGHT

and

Tomorrow Night
April 5 and 6

CARMEL PLAYHOUSE

Seats 50c to \$1.50

Reserved at Stanford's

Driving high-tension drama of Gangland, including By Ford, Alice MacGowan, Ernest Schwenger, Elizabeth Sampson, Elliott Durham and Eleanor Pitcher

A BUSHEL of CHAFF

By Hal Garrott

If ladies will wear skirts that are short and growing shorter, they should not complain if Shine-'em-up parlors employ blind help. Mister Walker on Ocean avenue has long been on the lookout for sightless boothblacks. "So far, ebery las' one which has applied is got better eyes 'n mine," confessed Mr. Walker. "Dem blind boys kin see when dey wants to. dey c'n see a powerful deal too much. I jest had to let ebery one uf 'em go—an' now I doan want no blind men—"

"Then how do you manage?" I asked, shocked.

"See dis here curtain, boss?"

I nodded, at sight of a piece of black cloth attached to the arm of the chair.

"When a laidy comes hin, I pulls hit ober dey laigs like dis—"

Mister Walker pulled the curtain over my limbs and made it fast to the opposite arm of the chair. My

extremities up to my knees were decorously covered.

"Wif de curtain. I see jest de laidy's toes twinkling up at me—" "Don't they object?"

"Some uv 'em does, boss, but hit doan do 'em no good. I's got to concentrate on shoes if I's gwine give 'em a shine—an' shoes is all I wants to see."

If it takes nine tailors to make a man, how many beauty shops are required to turn out a Carmel flapper? The village has four, and I'm told they're not nearly enough.

If beauty is only sin deep, how can a good girl ever hope to be beautiful!

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Carmel puffed out its cheeks and blew its hardest to waft Hester Schoeninger with all sails set, to the Monterey High School Board. Contrary air currents from up the coast prevented this fair craft from arriving, with the result that Carmel will continue to benefit by Hester Schoeninger's presence on the Board of Sunset School.

In the cue forming before the Golden Bough box office tonight, will be many who swore off violin music during Lent. Such will receive a rich reward for their piety in the gajical sounds that Albert Spalding coaxes from his Strad.

"I can sit on my hair," boasted Peggy Palmer to a college youth. To the lad it seemed a good bet, for Peggy's bob, though padded a bit, couldn't have fallen below her

shoulders. The youth wagered a box of candy. Promptly Peggy removed a switch resembling a tuft of The Golden Fleece, and sat on it. That night the college boy added an item to his diary under the heading, "Experiences with Women."

Clay Otto deserves a hand on his settings for the drama "Four Walls." Kitchenette, bar, house-tops, with their East Side flavor, give the impression of New York's slums.

NO HAND ORGANS

"Why did you come to Carmel?" I asked, note book and pencil in hand.

"Because I've been told there are no hand organs here," she replied, with a toss of her flaxen hair, and a knowing look in her deep blue eyes. She didn't look a day over twenty. And I happened to know her hair was her own and natural color—I had another woman's word for that.

"Why do you object so to hand organs?"

A look of pain crossed those lovely features.

"Never mind," said I, putting away my pad. "You needn't tell me unless you wish."

"Yes—yes—but don't ever breathe a word of it to anyone."

"No, indeed!" I promised, getting out paper and pencil again.

"It's all on account of heredity," she began.

"You're too young to know anything about heredity, child. Why,

your character isn't formed yet..." "Isn't it!" she retorted.

"Why, how old are you?" Something in her manner made me ask it.

"Just seventy-two," she announced, debonairly.

"You're a li—"

"Don't say it!" she cried, putting her hand over my mouth. "I'm a patient of Dr. Steinert of Vienna..."

"You mean you're like Gertrude Atherton's heroine—you've got your youth back with monkey glands!"

"Yes. But you needn't get so excited about it. Everybody's doing it. Only my glands have heredity impulses..."

"Please explain," I begged, breathlessly.

"I'm trying to, but it isn't easy. I discovered it when I was in Paris. An organ grinder happened to stop at our door. When he began playing all at once I felt very queer inside..."

"Do you mean Steinert rejuvenated you with the glands of an organ grinder's monkey?" I gasped, suspecting what had happened.

"Just so. The next thing I knew, I was beside that organ crouching like a monkey. I snatched the tin cup out of the man's hand, and went leaping about among the bystanders holding it out for them to drop coins into..."

"No!"

"Of course I was arrested. But I told the police it was only a lark. Not insanity, and they let me off. Since then my chief object in life has been to avoid hand organs. Are you positive there are none in Carmel?"

DORRANCE'S NEW BOOK

James French Dorrance is very busy these days correcting proofs of his new book, The Beloved Prodigal, to be released by the publisher early in May. The story centers around a Kansas wheat ranch, and should be of special interest to Carmelites. It is the first of Mr. Dorrance's numerous novels to be written in his Hatton Fields studio. This popular and successful author is already hard at work on another book, which will appear before long in serial form. The Beloved Prodigal will be reviewed in these columns on its publication date.

RUMMAGE SALE

A rummage sale will be held in the All Saints Parish hall by the ladies of St. Anne's guild. Date of the sale will be announced later. Any one having clothing, shoes, articles for the White Elephant table, etc., are asked to leave them at the Rectory on Monte Verde street before next Tuesday.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

"Unreality" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

The citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon will include the following from the Bible: "Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture" (John 10:7-9).

The Lesson-Sermon also will include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "Human philosophy, ethics, and superstition afford no demonstrable divine Principle by which mortals can escape from sin; yet to escape from

sin, is what the Bible demands.... Truth has furnished the key to the kingdom, and with this key Christian Science has opened the door of the human understanding. None may pick the lock nor enter by some other door" (p. 88).

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hollins, Sr., who came out from Islip, Long Island for the marriage of their niece, Miss Lillias Hollins, left this week for their home in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Rubinstein and their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Loeffler of Hollywood are spending a few days in San Francisco.

Carmel's Bohemian Cafe

Appetizing well-cooked substantial food

THE STUDIO RESTAURANT

Open All Day Every Day

Harry Mallinger, Prop.
Dolores St. Carmel
Phone 313

LOT WANTED

15 to 20 foot frontage—to buy or lease—preferably lease for five years. Must be active location. Quote location and lease rental.

Mrs. G. E. Myers
405 West Adams
Los Angeles, Calif.

We Have Just Received
a Carload of
1x12 Common

WHITE PINE
BOARDS

Surfaced Four Sides

\$55⁰⁰ Per 1000 ft.

WORK LUMBER COMPANY

David and Lighthouse — New Monterey
T. A. Work, Jr. Stuart A. Work

Phone 2040

Folle
ON YOUR



Mr. M. motor Six B miles, about Miles well a "At Laugh about

ASS

NEWS BRIEFS of the Village

Hayden Preston motored to San Francisco Monday morning on business, returning Wednesday evening. Thursday morning Mr. Preston with his house guest, Dr. Frank L. Riley, motored to Los Angeles, where the Doctor will be host to a family dinner party Friday evening. They expect to head for Carmel early Saturday morning. Sunday morning at Unity Hall Dr. Frank Riley who is a noted lecturer and writer on theosophical subjects, will explain

the significance of the Easter lily and of the egg in an informal lecture on Resurrection. Unity Hall is on Dolores street near Ninth and the services are at 11 o'clock.

The regular monthly meeting of the C. P. T. A. for April will be held on Friday afternoon, April 12th, at three o'clock, instead of the regular meeting day which is a Wednesday. The speaker for next Friday afternoon will be Mrs. Pearl Crawford of the Bureau of Public Health in Berkeley. Her subject will be "Organization of Pre-School Work." Friends and parents are invited to attend the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Van Riper have returned from a three weeks' visit with friends in Arizona.

Miss Rose Cound is in San Francisco this week on business, preparatory to opening her new beauty parlor in Carmel. Miss Cound has been here for some time, and has a host of friends who wish her success in her new business.

Frank Shridan, writing from Hollywood, says "The silent picture is almost through. The talkies are going to dump all who cannot talk, will use fewer and better actors, less scenery, and in general cut down every department of the business."

There are a lot of restaurant keepers and general contractors happy, for they will get plenty of waitresses and truck drivers cheap. To realize why, see "In Old Arizona," "Show Boat," "Broadway Melody," "Coquette" and "The Doctors Secret."

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph V. Walters of Santa Rosa were recent visitors in Carmel. Mr. Walters is at the head of the music department in the Santa Rosa high school.

Mr. and Mrs. William Davies of Claremont spent last week end in one of the Pine Inn Cottages.

Mrs. Emilie Walter of Dolores street celebrated her birthday on Wednesday with a delightful dinner party, which was attended by many of her family and friends from Oakland and Carmel. Among some of those who enjoyed the affair were Mrs. Harry Levinson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robert, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Deathe and children from Oakland, Mrs. G. Winters, Mr. George Black and children, Miss Emilie Walters from Carmel and others.

Edda Maxwell Heath, Carmel artist who has been painting diligently in this coast for the past year or more will leave Carmel Saturday for New York where she will hold an exhibit soon, on Fifth avenue, of her oils most of which are marines with the Carmel coast atmosphere. The Heath studio is located at Monte Verde and Twelfth streets.

Up to Thursday night of this week there has been only a fair voluntary response to the call for funds for the Community Chest. As Carmel will receive a liberal share of the distribution of the fund, it is expected that every adult and

business concern will contribute. It may be necessary to start a general solicitation campaign to secure subscriptions, but the local committee does not desire to do this if sufficient voluntary donations are made.

Checks and cash may be paid to the following members of the local committees: W. L. Overstreet, Charles L. Berkey, Carl S. Rohr, W. H. Normand, Willard Whitney, John B. Jordan, Fenton Foster and Argyll Campbell.

Arthur Hill Vincent, well known Pebble Beach artist has an exhibition of nineteen local and foreign pictures at the art exhibition, now being held in the Del Monte Art Gallery. The exhibition will be open until March thirty-first.

Mrs. Karl G. Rendtdorff, wife of Dr. Rendtdorff of Stanford University is in Carmel for two weeks at her home on North El Camino Real. She is steadily convalescing after an illness of several years duration. In June the professor is to be retired from the university and the family will then come to Carmel to make their home. The daughter Gertrude at the conclusion of this college term, receives her master's

degree and will spend the summer with her parents.

USING UP GAS

J. W. Turton of Niles, Mich., has driven the three Ford automobiles he has owned a distance equal to nine times around the world, has never been out of gas, oil or water and has never had an accident. He purchased his first Ford, a touring car, in 1915, drove it 103,200 miles and then sold it for \$125 cash.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

LOST—A pair of brown rimmed glasses, dark tortoise shell rims. Please leave at Pine Cone Office.

FOR RENT—Furnished—two Carmel cottages. Four rooms each, sunny. 8th and El Camino Real near La Playa. Phone 658-W.

WANTED—Any kind of house work, lot cleaning, gardening, wood chopping, by competent man. James Milford. Phone 271-J Carmel.

FOR RENT—Attractive cottage with garden, two bedrooms and all conveniences, Monte Verde St. between Ocean and 7th. Address P. O. Box 607.

ICE

FOR SALE
Carmel Ice Co.
CURTIS
Phone 300

Breakfast in bed Lunch on the patio Dinner by open fire

Room or separate cottage
Scenic location—

15th St., The Point
Tel. 402-J Etta Paul

CARMEL TAXI SERVICE

PHONE 15 Day or Night

Dolores near Ocean Ave. H. C. James, Mgr.

FOR BIG OR LITTLE CONCRETE JOBS

Floors, walls, foundations, patios

L. R. STRIKER

is equipped to give you
SERVICE, SPEED AND SATISFACTION

Carmel — Telephone 413

ROADS TO ROMANCE

OWN PACIFIC COAST



"Used it since purchasing my car"

—says M. A. LAUGHLIN of Santa Maria

Mr. M. A. Laughlin, Santa Maria motorist, has driven his Standard Buick roadster some 27,000 miles, and has always been a constant user of Associated "More Miles to the Gallon" Gasoline as well as Cyclo motor oil.

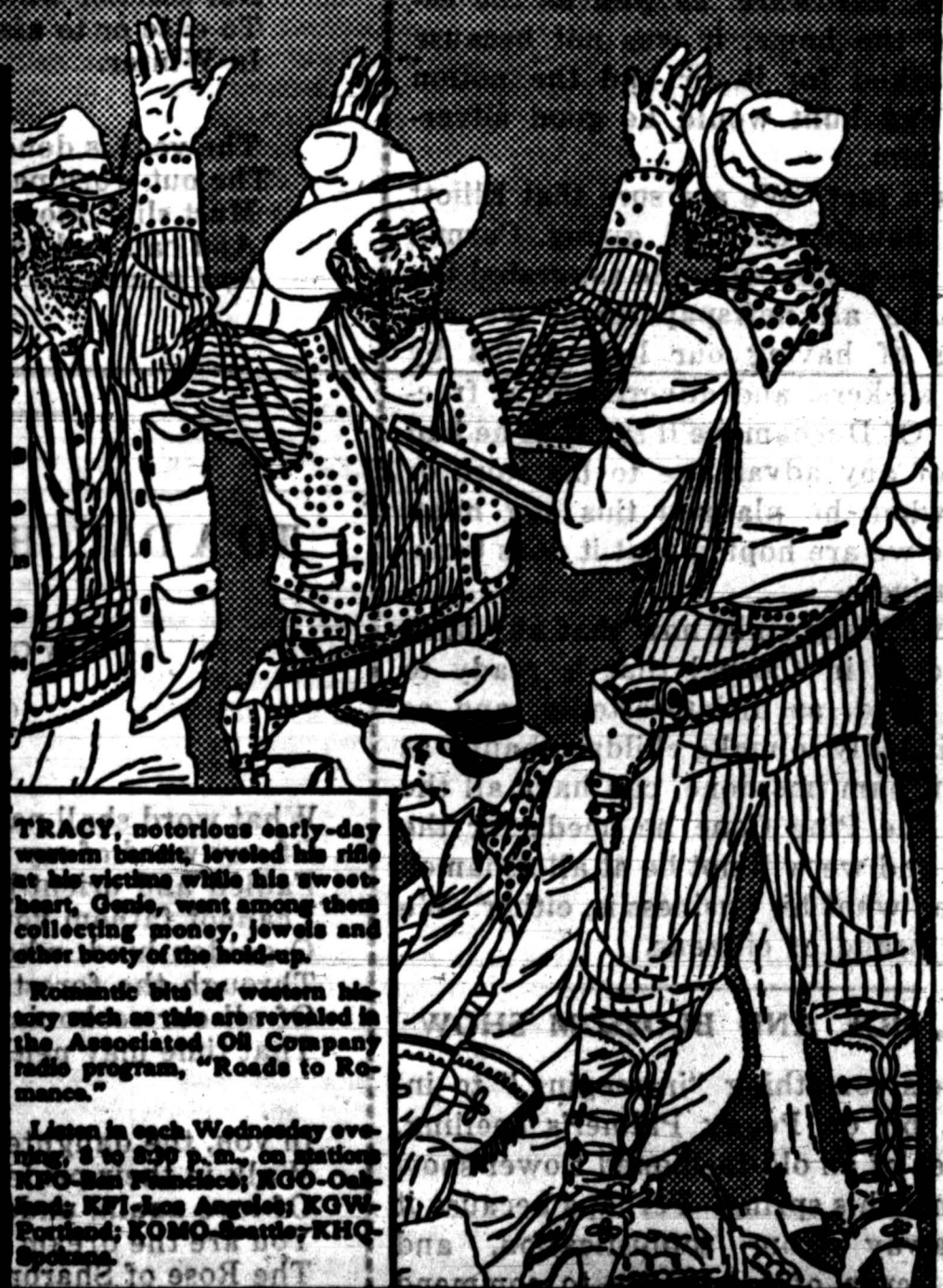
"At the present time" — Mr. Laughlin writes, "I am getting about seventeen miles to the gal-

lon of gasoline and I consider your Cyclo oil one of the best oils on the market, bar none, as I have never had occasion to put in new piston rings since purchasing the car."

You'll know how driving pleasure when you try Associated Gasoline in your car. It starts easily, responds eagerly to the throttle and

gives amazingly long mileage. It is a clean fuel, refined to ensure complete combustion and to minimize carbon formation and crankcase dilution.

Drive in at any red, green and cream station on your next trip and fill up with Associated Gasoline.



TRACY, notorious early-day western bandit, leveled his rifle at his victims while his sweet heart, Gene, went among them collecting money, jewels and other booty of the hold-up.

Romantic bits of western history such as this are revealed in the Associated Oil Company radio program, "Roads to Romance."

Listen in each Wednesday evening, 8 to 9:30 p. m., on stations KPO-San Francisco; KGO-Oakland; KFI-Los Angeles; KOA-Portland; KONO-Honolulu; KHQ-Spokane.

ASSOCIATED GASOLINE

WHAT THE EDITORS THINK

General Comment

PEOPLE FAVOR SUNSET SCHOOL

The result of the school bond election was as forecast last week in the Pine Cone. The \$75,000 issue was defeated, but a majority of those of the district who cast their ballots were in favor of it. Two-thirds were necessary to win, and two-thirds could have been secured for an issue large enough for the absolute necessities of the Sunset School.

It was the auditorium feature of the program which defeated the measure. A \$40,000 building of that nature was a luxury in a district with an assessed valuation of but \$5,000,000. Most of the other items were necessities. Another election, which may be held after six months have passed, would certainly provide the funds for these necessities by bond issue.

The Carmel Parent-Teachers Association is to be applauded for the wonderful work done at the polls both Tuesday last, and at Friday's High School election, in getting out the vote. The Sanitary District election held last month brought out a grand total of thirty odd votes. Except for general elections, very seldom are 367 ballots cast in Carmel. The interest shown in the school here is to the credit of the Parent-Teachers organization.

IF THIS BE ADVERTISING—

The Easter egg hunt was a grand success, and the Pine Cone wishes to thank Elliott Durham for being allowed a part in it. The idea, and its entire carrying out was Durham's. Our end was publicity. If in attending to that detail, we mentioned the fact that Durham is in the hardware business on Ocean avenue, between San Carlos and Mission, and carries a full line of builders' hardware, as well as the essentials of the home, it was not because Durham asked for it, or had the notion that this egg hunt would be good advertising for him.

That's a fact. We are sure that Elliott Durham thought only of giving Carmel kiddies a good time when he suggested the affair. Like all newspapermen, we are suspicious of having our legs pulled by publicity seekers, and advertisement free-lunchers. Of Durham we'll say that he had no idea of any advantage to his store or himself when he planned this egg hunt. Therefore we are hoping that it does benefit his business.

And we'll say right now that any business concern in Carmel that is ready to work as hard, as disinterestedly, and as broad-mindedly to make children happy as Elliott Durham has done, can have all the space in the Pine Cone he needs for the purpose, and we will not be at all ashamed to mention what his business is, either. We like that brand of citizens.

SPADE, HOE AND BLOSSOM SHOW

There's something "intreeping," to infringe a bit on Peggy Palmer's spelling, in the idea of an old-fashioned flower show for Carmel this spring. Perhaps because it backs away from sophistication, and hasn't a scrap of originality to commend it, there's charm and freshness in it. This constant straining for something new has its reactions, and this is one of them.

Flower shows have been the country village outlet of vitality for centuries, and

Carmel Pine Cone

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIF.

Established February 10, 1915
Published Weekly by the Pine Cone Press Publishing Co.
Entered as second-class matter February 10, 1915, at the postoffice at Carmel, California, under Act of March 3, 1879.
Subscription rates: One year, \$2, six months, \$1.25; Three months, 65c.
The Carmel Pine Cone's circulation covers Carmel, and in addition circulates widely in the Highlands, Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley and a large portion of the Peninsula. Its policy is to print the true news and promote the welfare of Carmel and the Peninsula.

FERRY NEWBERRY and ALLEN GRIFFIN, Publishers.

LOVER O' FLESH

BY BERTHA NEWBERRY

(In "Troubadour")

Ecstatic sap of Spring and crystal rain
Along the throbbing pagan flesh is sweet,
Is smooth as perfumed oil and sharp as pain.
Deliriously they dance, the pagan feet,
In Spring.

And stinging-sweet along the pagan veins
The wild, tumultuous fires of Summer beat.
Sun-crowned and arrogant the pagan reigns;
And swift along the hours the eager feet,
In Summer.

The drugged and drowsy wine of Autumn's fruit
Is sweet to pagan lips, grown lax with wine.
But wild desirous lips, that sang, are mute
And fitfully the pagan fires decline
In Autumn.

Nor fire nor warmth to guide the pagan feet
Thru Winter's white and drifted stars of snow.
Nor sun nor wine nor any garnered wheat
To ease or to assuage the pagan's woe
In Winter.

The year is done. Alone, unsatisfied
The out-worn pagan flesh, with shaking fears,
Must slink along that fabled river's side
And call and call until the boat-man hears
And comes.

TO A DAUGHTER OF THE ORIENT

By GUSTAV DAVIDSON

(In "The Harp")

What word shall name you, comelier than the grace
Of any word of my naming? You that are
Fabled and orient-browed and planet-far!
I cannot fathom your eyes, your mythic face.
O golden hind, whose incredible pace
Through the forests shatters the calendar
Of all our reckoning! O remote star
That time may neither conquer nor displace!

In you, the daughters of the Ramesses
Walk in their pride once more and taste the kiss
Of love again, under the canopies.
You are the dream that was Semiramis;
The Rose of Sharon under the citron trees;
Her beauty and her passion and her bliss.

the rivalry engendered at these exhibitions has developed floriculture and enriched the seed and plant sales-houses. In every family in Carmel where there's a scrap of a garden—and that's most every one—the announcement that the Garden Section of the Womans Club is sponsoring a flower show in the patio of El Paseo building on May 10 and 11, has started activities. Hoes and hose have come into the day's business, and a part of every twenty-four hours is spent digging and watering, while another part is occupied in casting envious eyes at the neighbor's efforts.

It is full time for those who want to get into the running to be diligent with the tools of trade. Laggards must hump backs over wheelbarrows with fertilizer. Nature must be reinforced with brawn if one would win honorable mention next month. Every aching muscle today will mean a blue-ribbon blossom in May. Carmel must be an anthill of industry now, that it may be a bouquet of rare bloom at its show.

The Womans club, through its Garden Section, intends to give every aid possible to the flower grower, and there will be disseminated through Pine Cone columns—and elsewhere—the advice which means successful gardens. Experts are now preparing articles upon floriculture as it affects the Carmel situation. Hints to solve garden problems and rout the aggressive bug and slug will be dropped generously. And those who have questions to ask will be answered. Send them to the Pine Cone, and the best authorities, amateur and professional, will be at your service during the term of this village-wide blossom-fest.

As for information as to how and where to sign up for the show, get in touch with the Garden Section's committeemen, Mrs. R. M. Eskil, telephone 415, or post-office box 1057.

KNOCKING AT OUR DOOR

Nothing could be more fittingly located in Carmel than our town's latest acquisition, Visual Education Service, Inc., a non-profit institution devoted to the advancement of education and science by means of moving pictures, lantern slides and photographs.

George E. Stone, the head of the enterprise, has chosen Carmel rather than Santa Barbara or Los Angeles, both of which have been after him. An appropriation of \$25,000 held "Visual" in the latter city for one year. Finding he could not work there to the best advantage, Mr. Stone and his assistants removed their laboratories to our village. One is located on Delores between 7th and 8th. The other is on a cliff by the sea at the Highlands.

Under the direction of Mr. Stone "Visual" is making films of submarine life, aviation, California wild flowers, birds, trees, and many other subjects, and sending them to Europe, China, India as well as to universities and public schools of the United States. "Visual" will remain in Carmel as long as it can afford to. Orders are coming in daily for more material than the institute can supply without enlarging its facilities. Among those it supplies are the Rockefeller, Russell Sage, and Carnegie foundations. The American Museum of Natural History in New York has placed all its material at "Visual's" service.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

TRIC2UWAM to 27772 YAG7P

This institution is a big thing for Carmel, and destined to be bigger. Santa Barbara's boasted "twenty-five millionaires" are doing great things for that city. They have endowed museums, galleries and public buildings. But in our opinion "Visual" performs an even greater service. For it sends enlightenment in the name of Carmel to far away centers of culture, and undoubtedly will bring many here in search of material.

"Visual" is vouched for by nationally known trustees of unimpeachable character. Its ever broadening scope will soon require financial backing. The enterprise has been investigated again and again

and found "not wanting." Its successful record of years is open to all. To avoid losing "Visual" to the Southern Californians, Carmel's wealth may be called on for nominal support. In that case, our altruistic men and women of means will have an opportunity to make "Visual" a permanent Carmel institution.

The Pine Cone believes that what support "Visual" needs will be found right here on the Peninsula. The Grace Velle Metabolic Home is an instance of what one big hearted and big brained woman can do. We do not believe the chance to do something worthy in accordance with Carmel's ideals and for the benefit of the human race, will be ignored.

People Talked About

Peggy Bullock's Carmelita



I was being taken for a drive up the valley for a purpose. "Wait till I say, then look off to your left." Instructed the woman at the wheel; and a moment later, "Now!"

I looked off to my left. We had come some eight or ten miles for this. I knew that I was to gasp and exclaim in delight. I did. The whole side of a hill was a mass of yellow mustard blooms.

Was it beautiful? The woman who had brought me to see it was of aesthetic tastes, and something of an artist herself. Others in the car seemed to have the same enjoyment in the field of yellow flowers as she did—as I felt in my soul. But I knew that we were all of us wrong—absolutely at fault in our judgment of beauty, for just the evening before I had read in the Peninsula Herald, on its front page, an article by Wallace O. Brown upon beautification of the Presidio Post grounds.

Wallace O. Brown—wherever he is, and he ought to be an authority on beauty to gain front page place on a Peninsula daily with his ideas of beauty—said in this article that he felt he must call attention to "something which will very soon detract very much from the beauty of the Presidio grounds along Lighthouse avenue if steps were not at once taken to kill the pest which already has become an eye-sore to those who are familiar with the rapid manner in which yellow mustard takes possession of the land where it is permitted to grow without let or hindrance.

"At the present time the school children can stop its spreading on the Presidio grounds in a few hours' time. But there should be no delay.

"Blooms are not, as yet very numerous. The only way to eradicate the pest is to pull the plant out of the ground. Cutting it off serves no purpose whatever, as it will again spring up and bloom until seeds form and drop to the ground. Each plant will produce several thousand seeds, thus the pest spreads with great rapidity. I hope the school children may be induced to pull the mustard and thus prevent it from disfiguring the scenery along the highway.

"If something is not done this year, and at this time, the yellow mustard blooms will be so numerous next year as to offend the eye, and in a few years the mustard will have taken complete possession of the soil. Can we not have school now regarding the extermination of this pest?"

Being informed regarding beauty, I said some of Mr. Brown's words to the women in the car so that they, too, might be set right artistically, and hereafter be exasperated instead of gasping at delight. They drove

CARMELITA SAYS:

The little girl who used to tug at her mother's skirt for attention, now tugs at her own for the same reason.

the house, and dumped me. I got the impression they didn't like me or Wallace Brown—wherever he is.

The Vanguard Book Shop is vagabonding again, out with Ernest Lyons at the wheel, and its shelves filled with books for sale, and with some rare first editions and antiques snuggled away. The unique automobile-store is just now at San Clemente, a Spanish-built town on the coast below Los Angeles, close to the mission San Juan Capistrano. Erlo Collins is the builder and owner of this shop on wheels, and recently he and his wife returned to Carmel from a long honeymoon journey in the swagscape. Ernest Lyons, a nephew of Madame I. Hogg-Lyons, has leased it, and has some interesting ideas for its journey. At the request of Evans Hansen, millionaire founder of the new San Clemente, he makes his first stop at that vil-

lage, but plans to become a traveling street-vending library, bringing books which would otherwise be overlooked, to the small towns of southern California.

Mr. Henry J. Macle, who is Myra B. in Carmel, is moving her shop into the Studio Building, the store long occupied by Clara's furniture store. Larger quarters needed, expansion and growth, Myra B. is getting "bigger and better," and is also branching out.

She was one of our first "Gift Shops," and the pioneer of Dolores street. As the blossoms follow the sun, Myra B. followed the postoffice. It was a daring adventure to get off the main street, at that time. Even the Pine Cone hugged Ocean avenue. Myra B. had the spirit of Daniel Boone, Davy Crockett, Pierre Maquetie, Baboon, and Jungaro Berra in her, or had imbibed something from a long sojourn in the islands of the South Seas that made for adventurous. She started in her little shop in Ray DeVoe's brand new building even before there was a sidewalk in front of it.

Now, she is again adventuring—with French furniture and oriental rugs and beautiful house furnishings. She isn't going to discard any of her old activities, just take on a lot of new ones. She's going to grow.

I. M. Peckham, who is an attorney in San Francisco, sends the following little story for our use: He says, "I was going through Carmel recently, and a lady seeing your sign exclaimed, 'Pine Cone Press! What kind of a drink do they make out of pine cones?' Another in the party remembered that 'They get nuts from them.' Neither was trying to be funny."

April 30 and 31, April 27 and 28, and May 4 and 5, "Rainbows" will be given at Hemenet this year, in a natural amphitheatre two miles southeast of the town. This is Garnet Holmer's dramatic version of the story by Helen Hunt Jackson, and was left to the two villages of Hemenet and San Jacinto by the great peasant master in his will.

It was here in the valley of San Jacinto that Helen Hunt Jackson first heard the story of the Indian girl which was woven into one of the most beautiful novels in American literature. Dwellers in the valley have converted the tale into a second Oberammergau, a peasant spectacle each year by their against a background of rugged mountain side.

Arthur, Esch, who writes "The Open Road," an interesting, department of the Los Gatos Mail-Town, sends us an encouraging "Yodel"

He says: "Cheer up! We have our troubles too. It is a dismal life waiting for that next generation. But you can never tell.

"Strength to your pen and right arm—the left one also—in keeping your village from the 'Destructive!' With which he sends the following from his column:

"Friends of the idea of the old Forbes' Mill below the bridge some day becoming a museum and civic center for this community have been made aware by the sound of the riving machine erecting a gigantic gas tank close to our historic landmark. One true friend of Los Gatos the 'Beautiful' said 'every sound of that hammer touches my heart.' Old residents will remember that former owners of the old mill property tried to dismantle the mill but James Alexander Forbes built like a European back in 1864 and the tank was abandoned. Forbes Mill is like our California Missions, part of our glorious past. Will it take a new generation of Los Gatos citizens to acquire this mill as it took the children and grandchildren of the Pioneer, the Native Sons and Daughters? It may be. Los Gatos has been so much favored by the gods that only the heavy blows of Vulture can arouse her citizens to rally to a defense of her natural beauty."

Henrietta Farley, not so long ago one of the pretty girls of the Sunset School, daughter of the W. O. Farley, recently created something of a sensation in Chidswell, Ohio, by her enactment of the leading role in a peasant given during the Home Beautiful Exposition at the Marcus Hall, which ran for a week in March. The Schuster-Martin School of the Drama, where Miss Farley is a pupil, presented "Mild Pleasures and Palaces," an allegory of the home, in five episodes with our former resident playing the lead, Madeline.

It was an elaborate spectacle, with hundreds in the cast and as superlatives, and was part of a show in which the Governor of Ohio and many of the state's most prominent people were speakers or in attendance. Miss Farley carried a long and difficult part in a way that won high praise from the city's newspaper.

The Village Flower Show's publicity department sends us this information which we gladly disseminate: The heading reads, "How Easy It Is To Produce Cut Flowers For The House."

"Many rose bushes will produce at least three dozen blooms a year. The original bush costs from \$7.50 to \$1. Even for the first year the cost of a dozen roses would be only \$3. Water, 15 or 20 cents worth of fertilizer per year per bush, and a little care does the trick. Roses can be set out even now.

"Some seeds at a few cents a package, or better at this time of year a dozen plants at a few cents more per dozen, will make the outside of the house much more interesting and livable, and will give cut flowers to cheer up the inside of the house.

"How easy and interesting it is to produce the right growing conditions for a plant, and how well one is rewarded in bloom!"

Filled with the spirit of budding flowers, inspired by the spray-blown blossoms of spring and a dancing instructor who teaches for the "love of it," the children of Carmel are gladdening these days. In the studio of the Arts and Crafts hall, Viola Worden is helping youthful dancers to develop in themselves individual sense of rhythm which

once you have seen these children dance, you will recognize as the keynote to some day enable them to create their own dance.

Viola Worden believes we may learn everything about dancing from nature; that our exercises should be worked out in natural lines; that children should take no postures in dancing which do not seem natural to the lines of the body if they would portray the most beautiful in life. She believes that children need rhythmic training as much as they need academic training; that they need the "release" that it gives. This young woman who has danced all her life, and who considers the teaching methods of Isadora Duncan "ideal," says: "It is my aim to take my pupils away from the ballet method of instruction in that the spirit of dance must come from within rather than from building on the turned out position of the ballet which employs the strained postures of the body. I want to teach children to express the music and feeling for the beautiful and beauty we all know is already phased within the child. They are filled with beauty. I would teach them to express it, first, by teaching them tempo. Rhythmic is essential for dancers and I teach them the Dalmore method. First they must have good strong body building. Again I turn from the bar used in ballet work, to the natural strengthening exercises to be found in stretching."

"What do you think of the modern craze for dancing exclusively to the rhythm of the 'tom-tom'?" "Without mislead? I am most emphatically for dancing with music. If the music is good, how can it help being added inspiration?"

Viola Worden was so enthused with the idea of helping others to express the rhythm of life in dancing that several years ago she began teaching, without remuneration, any child who wanted to dance. She taught at a girl's summer camp, and among the mobilized women. Some time ago in Carmel the dancer studied under Florida Mansfield and a tour with her company was made. These followed for Viola Worden extensive training with the Dancetown, ballet work with Katharine Edson, Dalmore Eurythmics with a pupil of Dalmore, namely Theodor Apple, recitals and directing of dancing for Irving Pichel, dancer of Oriental dances at the Greek Theatre in Berkeley, touring in various work with the Jack Holland companies.

"For my own solo dancing I like best, the Oriental dancing, and have learned many original dances from native Arabians," said Miss Worden between classes at the Arts and Crafts where she kindly granted an interview.

"I danced at the yearly artists' balls in San Francisco and at many night clubs. I had one season in the east teaching and dancing in and about Syracuse. Then there was a dancing tour with Rodger Sturtevant."

The dancer smilingly explained that at about that time love conquered, a marriage followed and raising a family postponed for a time, the pursuit of her profession of dancing. But the two Sturtevant children are now undertaking their first steps in dance expression and Viola has returned to her popular classes.

A special summer class will soon be organized and as a special feature, the dancer who is almost inveterate in developing in children slight eyes, sensitive and interpretive abilities, plans to hold regular classes on the beach. There beside the surf the dancers, free from tight clothing and bare of feet, will seek to portray in the dance, the rhythmic motion of the waves.

STRAY SHEETS of MANUSCRIPT

From Helen Faulkner

WEEDS

Have at thee, villain!
Monstrous blot on the face of
Garden, avast!

Thou who eatest the roots of
tender plants;

Who gulpest down water destined
for worthier stuff;

Whose tentacles reach out to en-
trap every good thing within reach;

Whose blossoms, crowded to
bursting with perfidious seeds, drop
alike upon the watered and the un-
watered, and dropping, over night
put forth roots to confound the
righteous garden shoot;

Thou who thrive'st apace when
right-thinking flowers wistfully
droop and die;

Whom even the epicurean worm
shunneth in his famine:—

Now by this glove and trowel thou
diest a dusty death.

Aye, as the knife-sharp edges of
Elliot Durham's garden tool bite
shrewdly between thy corded roots,
loosening the earth from about thy
sap-stealing suckers, thou knowest
at last the pangs of dissolution
that many a nobler plant has felt
as thy rapacious greed drained
from it the verdant life.

Yea, tremble, murderer. Thy
doom is sealed. Now what avail
thee thy hempen roots, thy leaves
of rubber, thy camel stomach? Of
no good to thee now thy vaunted
strength, destroyer of succulence.
Shriveling and sad thou liest prone
upon the border which thy cu-
pidity imagined for thyself. No
more to crowd out the rightful herb,
no more to absorb every drop of
precious water. No longer even
large. Truly a sorry sight.

And now, to the brush pile with
you. A match; a last week's PINE
CONE. Ah—!

Vanished from the face of the
earth.

But oh, but oh—after the rain

how cheerfully thy seeds, craftily
spewed forth in the moment of
cremation, shall spring from this
ground a thousand fold to torment
the soul of the Gardener!

HE GIVES THANKS—

Who can say, not, I am happier
than ever before; but, I have helped
another to be happier than ever be-
fore.

Whose own throng around him
in health.

Who ahead sees bright skies and
spring.

Whose door-bell is not much
used; but friends push in when
they come, sure of gladness.

Who heeds the Sabbath call of
prayer.

Who takes delight in garden rows
and the cold smell of earth more
than in the chink of silver coins.

Who can say of no one, "I hate."

Whom people go to in their trou-
ble.

Whose heart is large enough for
dogs and small children and God—
This man gives thanks.

GENERATION ABOUT TO RISE

Someone older says to me,
"You'll freeze, my dear," she says
to me,

"Your bare arms are a fright to
see,
Your skirt ends far above your
knee;

And my, that winter wind is raw!
I'm cert'nly goin' to tell your Maw!"

But Maw, she says she doesn't care.
She says I'm tough of hide and hair.
And cold is nothing but fresh air,
And I can stand it fine—so there.
I wish the old dame wouldn't jaw:
Why, I'm not HALF as bad as Maw!

THE FIRST

The day dawns aghast. No cold
chimney pots this morning; no
curtains flapping at bedroom win-
dows to admit Owner still asleep.
Indeed no. Rather from each brick
or chalk-rock chimney rise spirals
of enthusiastic smoke, the kind of
smoke a fire makes when it is half-
way to the first installment of em-
bers and knows full well a fresh
pile of oak logs is waiting near by
for signs of weakening. The tang
of bacon is on the air. The milk
has been taken in. In short, Owner
is up.

And well up. Already out on the
patio bright rugs hump themselves
in readiness for the welcome mas-
sage of the swift vacuum. Presently
windows take on white smears as
the faithful Bon-Ami, that non-
scratching paragon, scrapes road-
side dust from their shining faces.
Mops are wrung. Chlorax fumes
float on the breeze. Blankets swing
sullenly from sagging clothes lines.
Up and down the 40-foots is scur-
rying energy; feet scrape on gravel;
sneezes resound; hammers thud on
thin partitions; all is a fury of
cleanliness.

For, Dear Reader, it is The First.
Ask not in Carmel what is the
meaning of that cryptic term. Suffi-
ce it is The First. Day when
smocks are rampant. Day when
the grocer does a huge business in
household cleansers, soap, disinfec-
tant, bleaches. Day when lunches
are eaten off the kitchen window-
sill, if any. The First. Orange oil-

cloth. Stove polish. Shelf paper.
Trash. More trash. Still more
trash. New washers in the faucets.
New bulbs in sockets. New—new—
new—clean—clean—clean.
HEAVENS, I'm glad that's over!

And in the afternoon, into these
pure spotless dwellings pours a
stream of the genus Tenant, her-
alded by Daisy Bostick, Elizabeth
White, or what have you? Doors
are banged. Youngsters leap upon
armchairs, bounce upon bed-
springs, bang screen doors. Crumbs
grind into the linoleum. Shouts
crash the lovely silence. Chaos—

From behind the safe retreat of
her neighbor's hedge, Owner looks
on at the carnage. All that work!
Well, anyway, she can use the rent
money to buy oblivion; outfit her-
self at the Shop, or guzzle hot choc-
olate till midnight. And when that
is gone—well, there will always be
another First—thank goodness!

HAVEN

When a Ford goes screeching sea-
ward with its toppling load of oak
To enclose some beachside cottage
in a linty haze of smoke;

When the high walls of the garbage
car lurch past our window pane
To remind you you forgot to leave
that quarter there again;
When a bent back humps a gaping
pillowcase of clothes about
Toward the Carmel Laundry truck
that's throbbing on the road
without;

When the back door bangs on si-
lence, and the scrape of sandy
feet
Means the grocer's boy is bringing
in your box of things to eat—

Oh, it's time to sit reclining by a
merry orange blaze.
No need to do a thing but let the
need to count the days;
No need to do a thing but let the
time slide gently past—
For you're back home, home again
in Carmel town at last!

J. VENNESTROM CANNON WILL
LECTURE FOR ART ASSN.

The Carmel Art Association met
for the regular business of the
month Monday afternoon at the
Monte Verde studio of Miss Ida Cul-
bertson. Matters of importance were
discussed, details of which are to
be made public at some later date.
However, several important and
pleasing reports were made and are
as follows:

The treasurer of the association
reported all outstanding bills paid
in full leaving a balance in the
bank. The curator of the Carmel
Art Gallery stated that the attend-
ance at the gallery keeps up and
that there were 53 visitors on Sat-
urday last. Two exhibited etchings
were sold during the past week; a
large one by Cornelius Botke; an-
other by Modjeska.

A committee was appointed to
arrange for a lecture to be given
on the second Saturday in May. The
speaker is Mrs. Jennie V. Cannon;
the subject: Egypt. The lecture
which has been given in San Fran-
cisco and elsewhere will be illus-
trated with 100 illuminated slides.
Mrs. Cannon has kindly offered this
lecture to the club.

The jury for the May and June
exhibit was selected. The associa-
tion hopes all artists not present at
this meeting will bear in mind the
coming exhibition and promptly
send in their work.

Some new members were reported
and the association agreed that
more members are wanted. There is
a probability that the dues for ar-
tist members will be reduced be-
fore next year (beginning July 1st).

TROOP 88, Carmel

Spring time is liking time. In
the bright sunshine of Carmel-by-
the-Sea, the scouts of Troop 88
gathered one by one with their
knapsacks, canteens and other out-
ing equipment, at the scout hut
Thursday morning at 10:30. Follow-
ing the highway to Point Lobos we
arrived there at 11:45. We were
all very hungry so finding a place
among the rocks that was sheltered
from the wind, we built fires and
cooked our lunch. After the lunch
some of the boys tried their luck at
fishing. After catching about fifteen
fish they got tired of fishing and
decided to catch crabs among
the rocks. On returning for their
fish they discovered that a few of
the tenderfoots had thrown all but
two of the fish back in the ocean
thinking no body wanted them.
Well! we didn't have fish for sup-
per.

Several of the boys passed cook-
ing and other scout tests. Each boy
was supposed to pass or work on
some test during the day.

About five o'clock Dick Watson
junior assistant scout master ar-
rived. Later Scout Master Warron
came out to have supper with us.

When supper was about half over
Ralph James asked "Who wants a
hot dog?" I do, I do, was the an-
swer "here take a bit" holding it out
to one of the boys. A minute later
"how did it taste?" I don't like
blubber was the answer.

After supper someone suggested
a snipe hunt. Edward Bernham
and Nels Edquist not having been
on one, said they would hold the
sack.

You boys who are not scouts just
see what you are missing. Every
troop on the peninsula have just
such events. So I suggest that you
come on for scouting's fine.

Del Monte
Properties
Company

announce the opening
of

A Rental Depart-
ment in their
Carmel Office

Our purpose is to serve
Carmel - Carmel Woods
Hatton Fields
Carmel Highlands

We will be pleased to
list homes

We have a number of at-
tractive furnished homes
for rent for the summer
season or by the year.

Miss Eleanor
Pitcher

will be in charge

Phone Carmel 138

Hugh W. Comstock

Designer

General Contractor

Homebuilder's Service

Office: El Paseo Court, Telephone 516
Studio: 6th and Torres, Telephone 526

Climax Furniture Co.

Phone 80

Opposite Hotel San Carlos, Monterey

A profitable place to shop

Large stocks
Newest styles
Skillful work

Prompt Service
Low prices
Easy terms

A call will be appreciated

To Help

you meet the high cost
of building, we offer
plans and specifications
at 2 per cent, and if we
do the building we will
refund the 2 per cent.

In all COST PLAN JOBS we give you
contractors' prices

PERCY PARKES

DESIGNER AND BUILDER

Telephone 71
Carmel-by-the-Sea, California

A Chance You
Can't Afford
To Overlook

I have a 1924 Buick Roadster
for sale. A snappy looking
job—newly painted—5 splen-
did Goodyear tires—mechani-
cally O. K.

You may have this car for
\$250 on terms or \$200 for cash.

Not a dealer

Box 771 — Carmel

or

Phone 2

PLASTERING

Ornamental, Plain or Patchwork

PROMPTLY DONE

J. E. ECKETT - - CARMEL

Phone 471-W

PRESERVATION OF OLD MISSION AND ANCIENT OBSERVANCES

By LAURA BRIDE POWERS

Easter Sunday from all parts of California came pilgrims to Mission San Carlos de Borromeo (Carmel). Some merely drove by, halting when the wide gate stood open, inviting the wayfarer, as in the days of the Franciscans; but most of the men and women had come with an objective, having heard that Holy Week was being observed at old Carmel Mission, for the first time since the Pico-Echeandia decree of confiscation in '43. It was an adventure this coming from San Francisco, San Jose, and all along the line of the golden coast of California, to pray and reflect a little while in the Cradle of California's civilization. And to stand a moment beside the tomb of Serra, Crespi, Lasuen in the dim old sanctuary.

And it was beautiful, even to the senses, after the manner of the Roman church. For the whole chapel and the approaches to it were completely refreshed. Soft white satin was hung at all the small altars, the gifts of friends of the Mission, where it will hang permanently, as the first step to bring back, even in a minor degree, some of the beauty that reposed in the Capital Mission in Serra's chain of outposts in the wilderness.

The high altar, commemorating the return of the liturgical rites of Holy Week to the Old Mission, by grace of the Very Rev. Bishop Mac-

Ginley, was, like its sister altars, glad with Easter lilies and candles and white blossoms that are flowering everywhere now on the Monterey peninsula. And over the tombs of the founders of California fruit blossoms stood, symbolizing the work they had wrought in bringing the wilderness into flower, spiritually and physically. Several hundred stood at this hallowed spot during the four days of Easter week, but yesterday came the greatest number, many of them, by the way, from outside California. They were, needless to say, seemingly more interested in the architecture, structural and detailed, and in the history, than those of us who live right in its shadow.

Two masses were celebrated at the Mission, with a maximum number of communicants at the early service for all the years that lie between the days of the padres and today. The late mass was crowded to the doors, and Carmel is a large church. The choir, under Mrs. H. L. Watson, sang the traditional hymns of praise and parts of one of the older masses. And as a prelude, Carmel's sweet singer sang in Spanish the old "Alabado," recalling the days of Serra, Palou, Crespi and the rest of that gallant band of pioneers. Many in the church, Spaniards, and the few Indians remaining, smiled as the long-forgotten song of their cherished traditions was picked up out of the past. Mrs. Watson had only the words and the air, the rest she improvised.

Holy Week of 1929 will go down in hieratic history as the re-awakening of the spiritual seal of Junipero Serra on the Monterey peninsula—cradle of the spiritual life, and too, the industrial life of California, and home of the Franciscan founder of the west and his disciples, and their final resting-place.

For in three churches of the peninsula, two of them older than our nation—San Carlos Mission at Carmel and the Royal Presidio Chapel at Monterey (San Carlos Church)—were the full rites of Holy Week observed.

At the Old Mission at Carmel (and contrary to rather general belief the only mission on the peninsula) the ritualistic observances were the first to be held since the Franciscans and the Indians were driven from Carmel by the Pico-Echeandia decree in the early '40's. And at the new St. Angela's in Pacific Grove, one hundred and fifty-nine years younger than its sister churches, the self-same commemorations were carried on.

At Carmel Mission, however, the significant rite of re-dedicating the baptismal font of Fray Serra, stolen from the church many years ago and later recovered, after its use as a garden seat, was the only departure from the liturgical program

of the holy season. That and the baptism of several parishioners today at 3 o'clock by Father Murphy, with the installation of the privilege of baptism in the Old Mission permanently restored by the Very Reverend Bishop John B. MacGinley of Fresno-Monterey diocese. Incidentally, the year saw the restoration of the Sacrament to the altar, and daily mass.

And now, regarding the future of Carmel Mission, one of America's most cherished historical assets.

Among the visitors on Easter Sunday was a well known San Franciscan, one of the men who, 25 years ago, helped to restore the fallen walls and put a shake roof on Mission San Antonio, who made a cursory examination of the walls of Carmel Mission. The huge crack at the southwest corner that has been of deep concern to many, and other evidences of the urgent need of attention, were inspected, with the result that he returned to San Francisco determined to get aid from some of those who have carried on the work of restoration of California landmarks, and take steps with the proper authorities to check further deterioration.

But there was one condition upon which the proposed work of preservation would be undertaken by the Californian, a Native Son and a good Methodist, by the way, as it was, or is, Joseph R. Knowland, who has served for 25 years as president of the Landmarks League. And that condition is, that the work be carried on, as was the work of the Landmarks League, under a committee of Californians, preferably a majority from Monterey peninsula, working in cooperation with the Bishop of the diocese.

It should be a statewide affair, a committee from the peninsula presumably holding the funds and dispensing the same, in cooperation with Bishop MacGinley, as was done in the case of San Antonio Mission.

The revitalization of Holy Week at Carmel Mission may thus bring about the permanent safeguarding of the peninsula's most precious treasure—its best asset, to reduce it to commercial terms, the peninsula's only OLD MISSION and the tomb of California's founders.

About People

Miss Katherine Christie who has been at Del Monte lodge for a few weeks returned this week to her home in Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. Gertrude Tooker and her daughter, Miss Leslie Tooker, have come from Berkeley to spend a few days in their cottage here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brand who are spending a few months at Pebble Beach have gone to Pasadena for a few days.

Mrs. J. O. Swain who has been in New York for the past six weeks has returned to her home here.

HELLO—HELLO!
From 8,000 to 10,000 telephone calls are handled in two hours every working day at the Fordson of-

fices of the Ford Motor company. The peak telephone loads are between 9 and 10 a.m. and 2 and 3 p.m.

Whitcomb & Bain Builders

Integrity of Construction
Personal Superintendence

Dolores Street
Carmel - 562

George Whitcomb
Carmel 233-J
Box 641

Miles Bain
Carmel 706
Box 534



This new electric heater heats the air

A SEWING room, 9 feet by 10 feet or less, with a chilly temperature of 57 degrees can be kept at a cozy temperature of 68 degrees for three long hours for 13 cents.

An ordinary size bathroom on a cold spring morning, temperature 52 degrees, can be raised above 70 degrees.

Our special electric heating rates average 30% less than the lighting rates.

See this electric heater at your dealer's. Or phone or call at our office. We'll send you one to try in your home. We'll take it back if it doesn't meet with your enthusiastic approval.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

P.G. & E.
Owned - Operated - Managed
by Californians

SEA VIEW INN

Camino Real near Twelfth

QUIET ATMOSPHERE

ATTRACTIVE RATES

Phone 82

The MISSES STOUT

FOR INFORMATION

AS TO

PROPERTY

IN AND ABOUT CARMEL

ADDRESS

CARMEL DEVELOPMENT
COMPANY

Mrs. Vida Wingate, Mgr.

Phone 478

Dolores Inn

English Home Cooking

BREAKFAST — LUNCH — DINNER

Dolores St., near Seventh

Carmel-by-the-Sea



Every offer made here represents a real opportunity for some prospective home owner.

Modern home, close to town. Business zone. Furnished, \$5,000.
Two Lots—One of Carmel's choicest building sites—for \$3,000.

CARMEL HOUSE AND LOT CO.

Telephone 71

Parkes Building

Carmel-By-The-Sea

Now is the time to
place orders for

PRINTING

Club Social Scientific Commercial
also Book Binding and Stationery

Cards

Programs

Announcements

Retail Sales Books

Envelopes

Statements

Letterheads

Noteheads

Carmel Pine Cone Press

W. L. Overstreet

THE VILLAGE NEWS-REVIEW

Two well known Carmel couples celebrated more than their golden wedding anniversaries last week. Mr. and Mrs. James O'Shea celebrated their fifty-fifth one on the twenty-seventh of March, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark were married fifty-two years ago on the twenty-eighth of March. The O'Sheas were married in San Francisco in 1877 and the O'Sheas were united in Scotland in 1874. Both couples are enjoying good health, and have many friends here who congratulated them on their anniversary day.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Miller and small daughter Marjorie, who have been spending the past week with Mrs. Miller's mother, Mrs. Josephine Landis at the latter's new home on Monte Verde near Ocean, have returned to their home in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cobb have returned to their home in North Collins, N. Y., after spending several months in their Carmel cottage. They expect to return to Carmel next winter.

Mrs. Bertha McCord Knisley, well known writer and musical critic for the Weekly Saturday Night paper published in Los Angeles, is here with her husband for several days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Vashia Antkeel. The Knisley home is in Los Angeles.

Mr. Burnett Ross Miller, a frequent visitor in Carmel, passed away at his home in Hollywood on the twenty-fifth of March. Mr. Miller had been an invalid for some time, and his death was not unexpected. He leaves to mourn his loss three sisters, Mrs. Ada MacKeon, and the Misses Abbe and Jessie Miller of Hollywood, and one brother, Ralph Davidson Miller, well known artist of Carmel.

Miss Harriett Brown of Los Angeles spent last week end with the San Francisco after spending a week

Misses Grace and Jessie Caplan at their home on North Camino Real.

Miss Doris Fee, teacher of Latin in the Palo Alto High school spent the Easter holidays at her home in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Morgan and daughter of Piedmont spent last week end in Carmel. Mary Young of the Harper Method Beauty Shoppe left last Sunday for San Francisco, where she will take a two-months' post-graduate course in cosmetology at the Don Lax Academy in that city. Miss Young was accompanied by Mrs. Nellie Jackson, who will be the guest for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earle Kenneth Moore in Escondido, a suburb of Oakland. While in the bay cities Miss Young will make her home also at the Moore's.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren O. Correll, who have been spending the winter in Carmel have left for their home in Chicago. They plan to return here later in the year.

Miss Helen Bunting and Miss Georgine Burt of Palo Alto spent last week end in Miss Bunting's cottage on the Point.

Dr. Rudolph A. Koehler had as his guests for the week end his daughters, Misses Esther and Frances Koehler, who are at school in Los Angeles.

Mrs. James Doud is spending a couple of weeks in Carmel, coming from Phoenix, Arizona. The Douds will make their home in Phoenix in the future. Mr. Doud being associated with the Arizona Billmore.

Dr. and Mrs. Raymond D. Chisen have taken a cottage in Carmel for a year or more. Dr. Chisen is a retired army officer.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Clarke and their family who have been spending a week in their cottage on San Antonio street, have returned to San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart and their daughters have returned to the San Francisco after spending a week

in their cottage on the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Preston of Fresno, who have been spending a few days here, have returned to their home.

Miss Louise O'Connell of Stanford University and a party of friends spent last week end in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Ewald and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Croeman have gone to San Francisco for a few days' stay. Mr. and Mrs. Croeman, who have been here for some weeks, are leaving for their home in Greenwich, Connecticut.

Miss Charibel Haydock who has been in Pasadena for some weeks has returned to Carmel. Miss Haydock and Mrs. E. K. de Balle will spend the spring months in Carmel.

The Misses Alva and Maude Snow of Fresno are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. M. L. Hamlin, for a few days.

Mrs. Faye Richardson and her daughter, Elizabeth of Berkeley, are spending a few days in Carmel.

Their friends here will be interested to know that Mr. and Mrs. Ted Stinson and their small son, who have been spending the winter in Brittany, plan to go up into Germany for the spring, spending some time in Bavaria.

Miss Marian Holthus left yesterday for New York, where she will sail on the 10th for England. In company with Miss Gladys Collett, Miss Holthus will enter the British Women's Open tournament to be played at St. Andrews. Miss Holthus and Miss Collett will return to the Peninsula early in June.

Mr. and Mrs. Alice B. Francis of Hollywood are spending a few days at Del Monte Lodge. Mr. Francis plays the piano in the film "Evangelina," some scenes of which were made here, and has just returned from Louisiana, where he has been on location with the company.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sellers who are spending a few days in Carmel have taken the Whitely Polanco cottage on San Antonio street for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Sellers are prominent in the work of the Pasadena Community theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Ticht of Oakland are spending the week end in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heathorn, Jr., of Oakland spent the last week end in their cottage on the Point.

Mrs. F. O. Redwell has gone to Petaluma, where she will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. I. Downing for two or three weeks.

Miss Rowell Shannon of San Francisco has taken a cottage here for a month or more.

Mr. and Mrs. William Buck, and their family of Oakland have taken the Land-Ho cottage for a week or so.

Miss Virginia Lyon, who is engaged at Mill, and her sister, Miss Alice Lyon spent the last week end with Miss Alice De Nair.

Miss Dorothy Bogen of Stanford University is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bogen, at their cottage on San Antonio street for the week end. Mr. Theodor Bogen, engineer of San Francisco is also the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bogen.

Mrs. Frederick Gates of Pasadena is spending a few days in Carmel. She has taken a cottage here for the summer months.

Mrs. Helen Denner has as her guests Mrs. Janet Toller and her sons David and Bert, of Los Angeles, who will be here for a week.

Mrs. Marguerite Schuyler, who spent the summer here last year has returned to Carmel for the Easter holidays.

Mrs. F. O. Redwell and her daughter, Mrs. Jeanette Redwell, who have been spending a few days in San Francisco returned to Carmel last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Noel and Miss Dorothy George of Los Angeles have been spending a few days in Carmel.

Mrs. Jacob Kroge has as her guests her brother and sister in law, Mr. and Mrs. Eben Kroge of Bait, New York.

Mrs. E. E. Elliot has as her guest for the holiday week, her niece, Miss Betty Kennedy of Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Dennis have gone to San Francisco for a week's stay.

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Corvin of Escondido have recently entertained Mr. J. Howard Williams, manager and owner of California Hot Springs, Inc.

Miss Denner, son of Mrs. Helen Denner of Carmel, entertained a group of his friends at a supper and movie party one evening last week in celebration of his birthday. The guests included Ray Clark, Top West, Mary Denner, David and Bert Toller, and Ernest Derance.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Stephens entertained at dinner on Friday night at their home on Camino Real, Carmel, in honor of Miss Mary Anne Parker, whose birthday it was. The other guests included Mr. Carl Parker, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Parker, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Parker, Miss Ardeth Galtman, Mrs. Bractish Russell, and Messrs. George O'Brien, Albert O'Sheer, Hugh Charles Chambers, C. W. Elliott and Leon Armitage.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thompson of Fresno and their children are in their cottage here for the week.

Mrs. Charles Gardner Towne and her daughter, Miss Helen, are spending a few days in their cottage.

Mr. Robert Parrott has as his guest Mr. Horace Foster of Los Angeles, who is a former business associate of Mr. Parrott.

Miss Bessie Williams has as her guest her mother, Mrs. W. S. Williams of Oakland, who will be here for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice De Bait and their daughter, Miss Cornelia, and their daughter, Miss Cornelia, of Santa Monica are in their cottage here for a short stay.

CONSIDERED GLOOS NO GIVE SOON REOTIAL

Consuelo Gloos announces a song recital to be given by her April 30, in the Greene Studio. Assisting her will be Frederick Macdonald, who is a soloist. Madam Gloos will appear in 16th century costume for the first group. In private life Madam Gloos is the wife of Max Pantaleff, the Russian hortense opera star.

FOODS ENTERTAIN AT BUFFET SUPPER

Mr. and Mrs. Byington Ford entertained at a buffet supper on Saturday night at their home in Pebble Beach, prior to the Alhambra League production of "The Yellow Wallpaper." Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. A. G. E. Hank, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Croeman, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Veder, Mr. and Mrs. Holsing, Mrs. Richard Thompson, Miss Yachol Chase, Miss Katharine Cooks, and Messrs. Kenneth Vaughn and Ernest Selwenger.

DELICIOUS PICNIC IN CARMEL VALLEY

Mrs. Juan Garcia of the First Brick House, entertained a number of her clients at a delightful picnic on the Addison Minter place at Los Robles, Carmel valley, on Sunday. For her guests' entertainment Mrs. Garcia provided Spanish musicians and dancers, in addition to a wonderful dinner served out of doors. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hollins of Jolly, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hollins, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Finn, Mr. and Mrs. John Magee, Mr. and Mrs. Frank MacComes, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Neville, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hunter, Mrs. Frances Ekins, Miss Marion Holthus, Miss Katherine Christie, Miss Edith

Consuelo, and the Messrs. Martin Hollins, F. E. Baily of Portland, P. O. Richardson of London, Addison Selwail of New York, William Huntington of Boston, and Cecil Baker of New York.

Personal and Annual Plans Ready for Your Garden Now
A fine display of the nursery of all garden plants.
Free Deliveries Within 2 Miles

W. H. H. H. Co.
WATSONVILLE, CALIF.

The
Curtain Shop
Special Sale
Cordance samples at half price, suitable for curtains.
Overseas Cords and Bureaus on Hand

Finest
Laundry
Service
on the
Peninsula
Del Monte
Laundry
Telephone, Monterey 88

STANFORD'S
DRUG STORE
Prescription
Specialists
Phone 150

Dr. Thatchers
Liver and Blood
Tonic

CLEANING and PRESSING
Phone 242



Carmel Cleaning Works
Delmonte near Ocean Avenue



"Half an inch
from the telephone to be
heard clearly"

When you speak clearly and distinctly into the telephone, and directly into it instead of to the room at large, and with your lips about half an inch from the mouth-piece—you are giving your voice force, dignity and carrying power.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

STYNT

**THE FINE COME
CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
RATE PER LINE**

Count five average words to line.
Minimum charge 10 cents.
Single insertion, 10c per line.
One insertion each week for six
months, 50c per line.
One insertion each week for six
months, 4c per line.
(No advertisement accepted for
less than two lines.)

CINQUE NOTICES

CHURCH SERVICES

SUNDAY.

English Men's Trade Street
Sundays Service _____ 11.30 a.m.
Sunday School _____ 9.30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8.30.
Reading Room—Library and Refreshment Hall, 7 to 9 p.m.
Closed holidays.

NON-RESIDENT

Oer. Pearl and Brandon Sts.
(Admission 1/-, Free Men's House)
Sunday Service _____ 11.30 a.m.
Sunday School _____ 9.30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8.30.
Reading Room—Library and Refreshment Hall, 7 to 9 p.m.
Closed holidays.

PACIFIC GROVE
Pearlman and Central Aves.

8:20	12:45	8:45	1:30
9:30	2:30	10:30	3:45
11:00	5:00	12:00	5:15
	6:30		6:30

All Saints Episcopal Church

Ladies' Yards sq., south of
 Ocean Ave.
 Rev. Austin Quinn, Pastor
 Sunday Services
 8 a.m.—Bible Exposition.
 9:45 a.m.—Sunday School.
 11 a.m.—Morning Prayer and
 Sermon.
 All are cordially invited

San Carlos de Borromeo
Sunday Masses at 8:00 and
10:10 a.m.
Daily Mass, 7:30 a.m.

Truth, Research, Destiny!
Ivan M. Terwilliger, Minister

6. Commencement, at Monterey
Oulu, on the 29th day of April
1928.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Jesse W. Bond, of Monterey, Oulu;
James M. Oulu, of Pacific Grove
Calif.

One witness, of Carmel, Calif.,
Cornell A. Oulu, of Pacific Grove
Calif.

JOHN C. IRIG,
Register.

FRIED EGG HUNT and SCRAMBLED LEGS at Abalone Ball

By MONTE

Figure eights, fancy dancing, skating exhibitions, Brodingtonian siestas, gobs of home runs and at least one fried egg hunt, made up the features of last Sunday's base ball games on the Abalone diamond.

The gigantic cat-naps were plastered all over the first game of the afternoon when the big boys took an afternoon off. They say figures don't lie but the haretore gyrating giants seemed to be reclining all over the place shortly after 1:30. The Shamrocks were the only fel-

lows with a move on at that time and under the captain, Ed O'Connell, they slayed the Giants to the tune of 15 to 8. After the slaughter Kit stepped on their chest and posed for the photographers by staging a WALKING home run! They also score who only stand and wait!

It was a dainty walloping the Giants took, but fans look forward to a surprise comeback on their part next Sabbath.

By 3:30 the sun shines bright on my old Abalone Home and the unusually big crowd of spectators were tuned up for the second game which was between the Crescents and the Tigers. This is where the shilling took place. Perhaps there was earth interference due to the seventh lunar position of the ninth Crescent. Perhaps there were shooting stars with no place to go. The cause was secondary to the effect and only a faded corona is left to record the adagio work of an eclipsed jungle king! At any rate (except first) the Tigers try, tried again but they sucked only eggs and fried ones at that. But hold! the eighth inning told another story and the ferocious beasts frothing at the whiskers brought in enough runs to shoot their score up to 9, but we get ahead of our story!

Don Hale, with By Ford trailing him, made a two-base hit early in the game that was pretty, but the same Don froze up later in his left field work. A new pair of shoes or something. Lee Gottfried got a nice hit in the second inning. Staniford did some meticulous and meritorious work early in the game and Fred Godwin put a little movie stunt in for good measure by doing the Colossus of Rhodes as Bardarson slid to second. Godwin did a series of base thefts but on an error had to return the goods. As usual it doesn't pay. By Ford was seen to assist at umpiring and Helen Heavy distinguished herself by catching some good ones. The third inning was marked by some muffing on the part of Ernestine Renzal but the little first baser wasn't so bad when it came to stopping a few on her base. She has played better ball and will again.

The fourth inning things picked up except for a few balls that bounced through paws and over highways and byways. "Rosie" brought his big form into the arena and started off proceedings by walloping a long one to the left which started him on a long journey but the beastly thing proved a foul. Just for that he repeated and moved the pill a little to the right making it good for Don Hale's skating party and Rosie took third on it. Then Berkey went to bat, whanged a good one at which reception Don did NOT slip but caught. Dick Masten up but out at first. Drug Store Don Staniford hit a skater that went through Godwin's mitt and gave our ex-sprinter Don first base and "Rosie" a run. Eric, the lion hearted, strode to the bat and after toying with the sword a piece, slashed the orbit's throat for a grand home run. Don Stan rolled in after him and the crowd went up in smoke. Bardarson tried a last flick, fished out at first and the inning was over. The score was 6 to 5, the Crescents one to the good.

From then on home runs were the gravy and the meadow larks sang every few minutes. Mary Douglass fanned out and talked to Umpire Orutt about it. There were some double plays and lemon setts.

Gale Anderson made a beautiful catch in the sixth. Heavy did some good hitting and put on a regular man's size second base slide to no avail little Helen Red-toes got a hit, "Pete" was seen mauling to first, Godwin slammed a homer, everybody took to their heels and there was a bucket full of runs, solo and ensemble dancing, a duet by

Masten and Berkey with the ball nicely kept in the air between them and after the horns tooted the grand finale, the score came out and howed, 12 to 5.

From then on there was a pot-pourri of Abalone hits and fits. Dick Masten got a hot two-base hit which eventually took him home. Staniford got a neat base on balls but fell by the wayside at third. Things happened in fast and furious manner. What looked like a foul almost caused a panic but the runner was out at third. Heavy out at second by a fast catch on the part of pitcher Masten. This is where the fried egg hunt began and Heavy and Gottfried wallowed in the dust at the very feet of the bleacher birds. Game ended with three cheers for the Crescents who outshone the Tigers 12 to 9 and an announcement by "Barker" Schmit of "Four Walls" at the Abalone theater this week. Next Sunday the 1:30 game will find the Tigers and Giants in battle. At 3:30 the Crescents go up against the Shamrocks.

Mrs. Carl Parker and her daughters, Misses Elizabeth and Mary Anne, left this morning for southern California, where they will spend a short time before returning to their home in Kansas City.

Mr. L. O. Merrell who has been in Oregon for some weeks has returned to Carmel. Mrs. Merrell, her friends here will be sorry to learn, will not return for some weeks, as she has been gravely ill.

HOGLE & MAWDSLEY

Realtors and Subdividers

All Carmel and Highlands Properties

Exclusive Agents for

GLEN-DEVEN

DEVEN HEIGHTS

SOUTH DEVEN HEIGHTS

Acreage Sites

Court of the Golden Bough

Telephone 100

GOLDEN STATE

SATURDAY

George O'Brien
Lois Moran

Blindfold

A Tense Underworld Story

SUNDAY

Rod LaRoque
Sue Carol

CAPTAIN SWAGGER

—On the Stage—
Big Special
Vanderbilt Roadshow

MONDAY-TUESDAY

Ramon Novarro
Anita Page

The Flying Fleet

A vivid drama of the air, with the great star of "Ben Hur" in the featured role. Dedicated to the Heroes of the Air

WEDNESDAY

BELLE BENNETT

A great drama of woman's nobility and courage

The Power of Silence

On the Stage at 4, 7 and 9:30

F. & M. Varieties

Supervised by Marco of FANCHON & MARCO

THURSDAY - FRIDAY

Warner Brother's First

All Talking Picture

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

Helene Costello — Cullen Landis
Tom Dugan — Wheeler Oakman
and many other well known stars

The new 1929 Goodyears are here!

See the latest improved Goodyear Tires for 1929 before you lay down a nickel for any other make.

Great as Goodyear's 1928 tires were—(THEY TOPPLED OVER EVERY SALES RECORD IN THE HISTORY OF THE RUBBER INDUSTRY)—the 1929 Goodyears are still greater.

Lower-priced in many cases—and life-time guaranteed against defects.

Producing millions more tires than any other company, Goodyear can manufacture at lowest costs. This enables Goodyear to give you the highest quality in tire history for no more—frequently less—than others must ask for ordinary quality.

Join the procession of motorists-wise who, by long experience, have discovered that Goodyears are by far the best tires made.

There's a new 1929 Goodyear at any price you care to pay—and you can't begin to equal it in any other make.

Backed by our year-round, on the ground service, a Goodyear is the World's Greatest Value.



Millions more people ride on Goodyear Tires

CARMEL GARAGE

Phone 272 or 112